

Nigotta Hitomi no Lilianne

– Cloudy Eyes Lilianne –

- Volume 7 -

**-Author-
Tenkai**

**-Artist-
Mizunoto Seiryuu**

[Shinsori Translations]

CHAPTER 111

PROLOGUE

Slowly shaking side to side, following the movements of the upper half of the body and occasionally stands straight.

The bushy and fluffy thing with the first-rate softness lives up to the expectations.

If I buried my face in it, I would be able to smell the faint sweet and refreshing fragrance characteristic to her, which keeps on luring me to the paradise.

Of course, she would go to the paradise with me though.

Watching Mira who is gathering Reki-kun's toys scattered around the room in a chest while quietly humming a song, I have the impulse to embrace her with all my might and push her down.

But, I can't. It's not the time for that.

I have made a mistake the previous time and the time before that and it became a terrible accident.

Because of that, Reki-kun has been my guinea pig... rather, sparring partner... rather, sacrifice every single day, so I could learn.

Well, he has been having fun every day as well, so I guess there's no problem in particular though... no problem.

As I thought, Reki-kun might be different from Mira, but I plan on covering it that he's different because of practice.

However, the technique accumulated on Reki-kun surely won't be wasted.

That's because I'm now able to do a technical knockout with the right adjustment and weak pleasure.

Of course, the referee is Sani sensei.

Kuti usually gives a mic performance in a great excitement with her entire body trembling.

Naturally, it's not just the weak pleasure, I have mastered medium and strong pleasure too and I'm even able to make fine changes in the flow of magical power in every possible way.

I'm convinced that the current me has graduated from the mofu and in a sense reached a place a step above, but I'm not sure whether that is the peak.

However, I'm not courageous enough to choose a partner and ran at them regardless of location and time.

The balance of self-defense always tilts to a certain direction, and I control my instincts which I can't go against by the mofumofu in front of me... or at least, I should.

Of course, controlling my instincts put great stress on me, but that stress is vented by experimenting on Reki-kun, so the problems aren't unacceptable.

On the contrary, if I didn't have this fluffy thing before me called Reki-kun, my heart might have been already pierced with a hole from stress.

However, Reki-kun doesn't respond strongly even if he drowns in pleasure because he recognizes that he's my pet.

Rather, he emits a heartwarming atmosphere.

However, although drowning in pleasure because of the existence of the pet Reki-kun, I conceal the dangerous parts with concealment better than the mosaic.

It's not discharging as before.

I must use the sorcery I learned effectively.

If you use the techniques cultivated on Reki-kun and use the concealment sorcery on dangerous scenes like this, I can do things like this while pretending not to notice the fluttering Tail-sama before my eyes.

Well, the dealing with the aftermath is terrible though.

Right, the aftermath is the problem.

In Reki-kun's case, he can fundamentally hold a conversation with us so there's no problem, but because he's pet, he doesn't have enough shame.

But, Tail-sama is different.

Tail-sama's accessory—Mira has been endowed with a fully-fledged beastman personality.

And she's my personal maid and a girl.

That's why if I do too much of that and use a high-level concealment sorcery, there will still be trouble.

I have reflected on entrusting myself to my feelings from the last time and the time before that, so I think of doing my best at preserving my reason while touching her.

That's why I need a plan first.

The mission plan is important.

While removing obstacles in the way of my objective, without forgetting to discharge poison to the moat within the castle walls, using the starvation tactics to win, I will mix even more poison in the supplies.

Well, what I want to say is—

“Mira~”

“Yes, what is it, Ojousama?”

“Ei”

“Wawa, what’s the matter, Ojousama?”

I will get her used to it first.

So that even embracing her isn’t a problem.



The circumstances behind Mira’s selection as my personal maid was different than the others.

Obaasama selected Mira because she was my favorite.

Of course, she properly has the minimal skills as the Christophe House’s maid, and her workload isn’t restricted to the work of the lowest-class maid.

She’s a capable child.

But, to be called an excellent maid within the Christophe House, that alone is naturally not enough.

Nija is first on the list, Lacria and Jenny also have excellent battle skills which aren’t really necessary for maids.

Especially Nija, I do not doubt that she has the skills to annihilate the entire Knights Order easily.

Although I haven’t witnessed Nija’s ability outside of the spar with the Knights during the inspection, I can see the magical power and posses the Magic Eyes.

They have already deviated from Magic Eyes in terms of function, but they are Magic Eyes.

By seeing the flow of magical power with Magic Eyes, I can tell the target's strength to a certain degree.

There are naturally things that can't be seen without seeing the actual combat. I'm unable to judge it's a style that uses magic tools to fight instead of using one's body, but Mira doesn't look like that type.

If Nija is the expert class, then Mira would be a step short of class 1 martial artist?

As expected, she's able of that much as she's the maid of the Christophe House.

But, I can't usually sense that from her at all.

I wouldn't notice at all if I couldn't see the flow of magical power.

By the way, Jenny and Lacia aren't as skilled as Nija, but they far exceed Mira for certain.

As expected of the powerful personal maids.

That being the case, such easy-looking Mira should be my first capture target, but no matter how many times I say it, she had the previous time and the time before that.

Although some time has passed, it wouldn't be surprising if she were still wary even though she seems like an airhead.

Well, as a personal maid, it's only given she would be on alert around her master.

Although her master is out of the norm in various ways, I'm still just a two-year-old little girl.

It would be better for her to be alert if she were to be attacked by her master in a sexual way though.

Well, there's no helping it that I'm trying to do something similar.

Let's think that it's better since it's not direct.

Now then, returning to the story, it's not the time to not restrain my power like the last time and before last time.

I'm able to move around Reki-kun's room to a certain extent freely, and I can approach the personal maids who always keep a fixed distance between me without a problem.

But, because I'm always by Reki-kun's side, I haven't taken such actions yet.

First, I have to remove the obstacles in the way of my objective.

I'm going to work on filling the poison.

Hugging Mira without any magical power feels extremely soft.

Enough to make me lose to the mofumofu.

I can't say she has rockets like Obaasama, but it seems that this child is hiding weapons of mass destruction.

I feel like there's more since she's so slender looking in clothes.

It's possible that Nija is concealing something behind her flatness too, but she will be probably the last one I will carry my plan on, so the clarification is a long way off.

Anyhow, it's Mira now.

Although I say removing obstacles, it's just clinging to her for a long time.

This is an operation of shallow depth, so that it wouldn't get exposed.

That's why I'm prepared to take it slowly and carefully.

When I released her after clinging to her for a while, Mira had a staggeringly nice smile on her face, but her magical power was slightly different.

This is a shame?

Is this possibly and by any chance?

Eh, Mira-san. Are you possibly, perhaps?

I thought it was necessary to remove the obstacles carefully, but I think I seriously need to revise my plan a little early.

CHAPTER 112

HASTENED PLAN

I was supposed to be slowly removing the obstacles, but Mira seemed somewhat unsatisfied after I embraced her.

Naturally, Mira is not such a low-level maid to let the outside know.

It's information I was able to obtain thanks to the unconcealable flow of magical power.

Mira has already experienced mofumofu twice.

I understood from Reki-kun, but those who receive my mofumofu experience considerably pleasant feelings.

I understand that it doesn't work on everyone thanks to Kuti, but it was effective on her.

There should be plenty of opportunities to touch her as she's my personal maid, but there are unexpectedly few.

It has significantly decreased especially since Ena and Obaasama are intervening, so it's about once a day.

That's why I wasn't able to understand until I have come to embrace her on my own like this.

But, I have understood.

I got to know.

The well-polished mission plan was to slowly remove the obstacles in the way of my objective and slowly fill the inside with poison.

The poison is naturally no different from a weakened magical power slowly and carefully mofumofued in, but there might be no need to take it slowly with her.

Right, my well-polished mission plan adapts to the situation. Troubles are a thing.
The best situation of the best situations.

But, I mustn't be hasty.

Isn't there a saying? Haste makes waste.

First, I must push forward with my mission plan.

Let's execute the plan that was supposed to be done after removing the obstacles.



Not much time passed after I clung to Mira.

It's still the middle of Reki-kun time in the Reki-kun room.

Reki-kun is inferior to Mira by a slim margin (only one or two steps), his fur is of the finest quality.

Brushing such Reki-kun is very important daily routine.

"Mira~ Please brush Reki-kun"

"...Ah, yes, Ojousama"

Her magical power is closer to regret. I want that again, such request is plastered all over Mira. She, however, immediately acknowledged and came over.

She usually isn't like that, but it can't be helped today.

It seems that I didn't read the flow of her magical power wrongly after all. I'm convinced.

Well, I never made a mistake so far though.

The small brush that Mira received from me that adapted to her hand is a magic tool.

This is also Christophe House-made and one of the magic tools I selected as my favorites.

The structure of this brush magic tool is far more complex than that of the dust cloth magic tool Ena and others use instead of cleaner.

It uses a specially processed magic fragment with strengthened elasticity.

I still find it strange.

Just what is it composed of to make a magic fragment that is hard as crystal bend like that?

Magic fragments are truly profound.

As it's used on the hair, there's a dense formation of magic fragments packed with sorcery.

All of it is controlled by the handle part, but since sorcery is sealed in each of the bristles, it's capable of extremely high efficiency actions.

For example, during the brushing.

It untangles entangled hair, removes dirt and dead hair, stimulates the growth of the new hair, stimulates the skin, and even improves the blood circulation.

But, it's not just a matter of brushing.

Unlike people, Reki-kun is a wolf species, so he's close to dogs and has many entangled hair and hairballs at the roots.

Therefore, if you are to do it properly, you must start at the roots.

Brushing only the fur you can see won't untangle the entangled hair and remove the

hairballs.

But, there's nothing to worry about with this magic tool.

First of all, its great bristles reach to the deeper parts where you can't reach just by stroking.

It instantly softens the entangled hair and hairballs, making them easier to remove.

That's why it's fine to comb lightly.

This magic tool made for brushing allows even a two-year-old child like me to perform pleasant brushing, it's a high-efficiency magic tool that has many more functions that would take several days to explain.

Thanks to that, Reki-kun is very pleased with the brushing, although not to the degree when I stroke him while clad in magical power.

His body is large, so it's not like I can brush him whole, but I mainly brush the belly and the tail.

That being the case, Reki-kun's tails is going to get brushed with his favorite brush #1 today as well.

Why the tail?

How about that I tell Mira to let me brush her belly?

It's not like Mira is hairy.

From what I see and feel, she has a wolf-ears on her head and a bushy tail behind her, the rest is that of a normal human.

The possibility that there's no hair on her belly is very high.

I'm sure she would show me if I asked. But, the maid clothes aren't the kind of clothes where the belly can be easily shown.

What about the request in the first place? Belly won't work.

But, if it's the tail, then Mira's is already outside.

It's so long and bushy it's surely difficult to hide inside.

Truly wonderful.

"Reki-kun, does it feel good~?"

While humming in a cheerful mood, Mira politely brushes the tail of Reki-kun who is conscious of Mira who's closer than usual.

Reki-kun is also in a good mood as he claps with his right forepaw on the ground.

"Reki-kun's tail feels good after all~ Just like Mira's tail, huh~"

Nonchalantly. Right, when I nonchalantly made that remark, I feel like I've heard Mira gulping.

But, I can't act immediately here.

Haste makes waste. Slow and steady wins the race.

While swaying my body left and right, the brushing of Reki-kun's bushy tail continues.

You must not mind me that I'm standing restlessly right behind Mira.

When I look at Mira after Reki-kun's brushing finished, there's nothing on the surface as I thought.

She doesn't seem restless at all.

It's the usual Mira.

But, the fact is that the flow of magical power within her body is unusually eloquent. Extremely restless. If there was a tournament in fidgeting, she would be the champion. Regret, expectations, and uneasiness mix together, making almost non-understandable emotion.

I might have been hurrying too much.

That's why I decided to advance with the plan.

"I will do it to Mira too~"

"Y, yes!... ah, ho, however... umm..."

"Nu~?"

She replied instantly as a starving dog attracted by food, but she faltered immediately after.

Well, she must think that it's not good for the master to be brushing her personal maid's tail.

Truth to be told, I don't care about that.

It's fine so let me touch you already.

Opsy, not good. Stay cool.

A gentleman with a bad reputation nearly appeared. There, there, there's no need to be getting impatient. Ahahaha.

"Mira~ quickly~"

“Y, yes... u, umm... h, here you go...”

The somewhat hesitating Mira glanced at Obaasama and confirmed that she nodded in consent, so she turned around and presented me her bushy tail.

Now then, it's time for the festival to begin~!

Staying cool doesn't have anything to do with me~!

The moment I saw the treat served in front of me, deliberately being careful, going easy because it has been a while, it became difficult to uphold such thoughts.

I mean, the finest quality Tail-sama appeared in such close proximity in such unladylike appearances just for me.

From there—putting irrelevant sorceries I have learned during the lessons and Kuti-made perception inefficiency sorcery—I made sure to prepare a camouflage that would allow me to do even that grandly in an instant.

I threw away the brush I was supposed to do the brushing with and decided to dive in like a certain third generation thief.

Although it was dive, I just jumped at the tail.

Obaasama and Ena can see, so it would be nearly impossible to use sorcery without using the perception inefficiency first.

Especially the sorcery that disguises the visible scene, but used together with this sorcery, it's quite an atrocious thing.

Anyhow, you wouldn't understand until you touch it.

From outside, Mira is seen as if her tail was normally brushed.

But, as a matter of fact... she's a charming female who's restraining moans escaping from her lips with her body convulsing.

By the way, the sounds are camouflaged too, so there wouldn't be a problem even if she burst out shouting.

She can't escape from the Great Demon Lord.



When my hazy consciousness returned, there were many no good things.

To put it bluntly, I overdid it.

Sani sensei who properly saw that scene had a face cramp, Kuti was somewhat hazily floating on a cloud with both of her hands over her face, but she saw perfectly fine through the gaps of her fingers.

That haze was surely pink.

I was feeling refreshed and in a complete sage mode, I clearly understood after calming down.

As I thought, venting out is necessary. It's important to let it out.

Of course, I'm in a body of a two years old girl, so I'm not talking about the sexual that. But, it's important.

Mira's consciousness also skipped, so I decided to clean up the mess I was guilty of first.

I got accustomed to it from Reki-kun, so I won't make a blunder in that area.

With the use of perception inefficiency sorcery and vision camouflage sorcery, I can use as much wonderful sorcery as I want.

Well, there are several drawbacks so it's necessary to meet several conditions first, but there's currently no problem.

I destroy the evidence before the conditions crumble, and I have Kuti catch the consciousness that splendidly jumped out of Mira.

I still don't understand well such body and soul sorcery, so I can't use it yet.

Mira who regained consciousness was got her body leaned against Reki-kun's big body.

The psychokinesis-like sorcery is also Kuti-made. I'm also unable to use this yet. My range of actions would increase considerably if I could use this, but Kuti considers this same as offensive sorcery, so it seems to be a long way before I can learn it.

I have been brushing Mira's tail from slightly before Mira's consciousness returned. Therefore, when Mira noticed that, she immediately started panicking, but I feigned ignorance.

Right now, the flow of her magical power is something terrific.

Bashfulness, enjoyment, satisfaction, doubts, she's a complete mess.

But, I feign ignorance.

I nonchalantly finish brushing her tail and when I release her with a sweet smile, even while confused, Mira politely thanked me.

Even though her flow of magical power is still incredible, regret and unsatisfaction completely disappeared.

CHAPTER 113

WAIT

The magical power flowing throughout her body is much more active than before.

Thanks to that, her skin became more glossy and the post-Mira is three to four times sparklier, boasting of lively beauty.

Does it perhaps have esthetic effects, I wonder?

Come to think of it, Reki-kun also began growing when...

...Well, it really isn't anything bad, so it's not a problem. Rather, her skin became glossier and the flow of her magical power improved, so it's a good result.

I'm happy. She's happy. It's a true win-win relationship.

Although her memories of mofumofu became quite vague and she was a bit absentminded after the deed, it's already her third time.

She must be relatively used to it by now.

After that, her job as the personal maid became brisker than usual, making Ena watch in wonder.

It's not like Mira is usually bad at her work or anything.

She's just more excellent than usually. Probably.



The next day, my personal maid switched to Jenny.

Because Jenny is a fox beastman, her tail is as long as Mira's.

Unlike Mira's fuwafuwa tail, Jenny's seem to be sawasawa.

I haven't touched it yet, so I can only guess from the flow of the magical power, but I think I'm generally correct.

Such her was by my side since I woke up today.

It's usually only Ena when I'm waking up. But today, she was also there for some reason.

Moreover, she was strangely fidgety as if yearning for something.

Of course, there's nothing outwardly. Just the flow of her magical power is eloquent.

Mira's changes due to the yesterday's mofumofu can be seen on the outside, although it wasn't a big transformation, it was still a considerable one.

It must be already well-known among the four personal maids.

And Mira's standing is the weakest—a junior—therefore I believe that she was already thoroughly interrogated.

Well, it was Mira's third time, so I think they would know immediately when something happened.

That being the case, I believe that the probability of Jenny awaiting mofumofu is considerably high.

This restlessness.

But, she has no openings when compared to Mira.

Because of that, I have revised my mission plan over and over again dozens of times, and the result is that I couldn't finalize a plan yet.

Such impregnable Jenny is awaiting mofumofu.

It can't be helped that I unconsciously let my voice.

“There it comes~...!”

Having delusional thoughts while getting up from the bed, it's good that it doesn't seem like Jenny noticed my mutter of happiness that came at the same time of her morning greetings.



As usual, I go to the toilet first after waking up.

I'm already used to it so as long as the door is open, I can go in alone.

I can fumble for the stool that was made just for me before I noticed and I'm also able to climb on the toilet seat alone too, the lower part of the costume pajamas can be unfastened when going on the toilet. All I have to do is to lower down the Pumpkin Panties-kun.

Although after the deed time is difficult, it's a piece of cake using the power of magic tools. It's possible even for a two-year-old child.

Kuti is recently trying to peek in the restroom.

She's refraining since the day I told her that I could do it alone, but something is pushing her from behind, so it ended up like this.

But, at such times, Sani sensei settles it with some kind of a combo on the opposite side of the door. It's already a scene from a morning routine.

By the way, I have no idea what is pushing her. I don't want to know. I must not find out.

I absentmindedly watch Ena and others moving around until the breakfast. I just pretend as I actually take Sani sensei's lesson.

Kuti is drawing easy to understand pictures with magical power and big X mark above her head.

It's thanks to Kuti I can keep up with Sani sensei's difficult to understand lessons.

I'm truly thankful, but I would like her to stop peeking at me in the restroom.

Restroom should be the holy space for only me.

I definitely don't want Kuti to awaken to that fetish. It might be already too late though.

After changing my clothes, we had breakfast in the dining room, Ena then cleaned my teeth and I relaxed in the room for a bit... or so I pretended as I was having a lesson. Then, we went to see the practice of my siblings as usual.

Theo has recently become busy with school, so we can meet only during the practice.

But I'm observing Ellie's practice every day. Her movements improve every day I watch her.

As I thought, whether it's because of Obaasama's blood, rather than bow, she has an overwhelming talent in hand-to-hand combat.

From those sharp step ins to lunging straights, equal jabs and relatively compact long hooks.

She slips in and sinks a short uppercut to the body.

She quickly backflips and kicks up her toes towards the chin, as if kicking the water's surface without killing the momentum.

While she swings her arm like a high-speed jackknife straight into the abdomen, she uses her leg to hammer a kick into the jaw.

She bends her knees and does two flying kicks with the power she amassed in the short amount of time.

She shouldn't be able of such coordination several months ago.

Nowadays, her brilliant acrobatic coordination surpasses a professional fighter.

Her movements started flowing clearly in an obviously short amount of time, allowing us to take a glimpse of her talent.

They are still template-like movements and she's unable to cause much damage to the Knight instructor accompanying her, but it would surely be different talk if she had a proper equipment and would not her opponent be out of her league. Ellie's equipment is an ultralight magic tool with power and penetration enhancements tailored just for her, I have no doubts that it would at least double her fighting power.

As for the Knight instructor, he's a person with superior hand-to-hand combat abilities even among the servants of the Christophe House. It can't be helped.

These techniques would be dangerous even for a Knight like that without protective gear.

This coordination, if I'm pushed to say, is not to cause damage, but rather to shake the brain and disturb the balance.

Because she has considerable stamina, she performs the same movements again without breaking a sweat.

She doesn't get totally exhausted even after performing such intense training for some time.

"Ellie is still only eight and she's reaching the point of Sani... I'm touched"

"She's still has some way to go if I have to say so myself. As expected, it will be the real deal once something like a fighting spirit comes out from her hands"

[It comes out...?]

"Occasionally"

"Once in a while~"

[...It comes out...]

While nonchalantly observing Ellie's growth, I learned a frightening truth during the after-lesson idle chat.

I wonder if Ellie will be able to fire Kamehameha or something soon.

Rather, I wonder if Obaasama can already do it? I truly want to see it. Let's coax her next time.

After the observing time, it's Reki-kun time in the Reki-kun room.

Reki-kun became truly big.

He grows as I sleep. Just to what extent is he going to grow? While looking forward to it, I'm also slightly anxious.

I will have a hard time playing with him if he grows that large.

Even though it's quite a chore already.

[—That's wrong. Since two red fruits were eaten, three are remaining. But, because Kuti is carrying one more fruit, there are actually four fruits, you know? Therefore, how many red fruits are in this space?]

"...Wafun"

"It's not unreasonable. Look, it's properly written there, see? That Smugface is carrying one fruit"

"...Wafu"

[Eh? It doesn't count in the number when carried? Please don't mind that. Look, what's the total amount then?]

"...Wa... wafuu"

[Yes, well done. Then, the next problem is—]

Reki-kun is bright. For a wolf, though.

He properly understands our words, he possesses intelligence to the degree where we can understand each other without any problems.

But, his intelligence degenerates when it comes to simple additions and subtractions. It's surely his weak point.

But, it's different if he doesn't do it just because he's bad at it.

Even though Reki-kun is a wolf—a Salvarua, even though he's my pet, he's a child whom I have a mutual understanding.

The range of his usable sorcery will be very narrow unless he can do calculations.

Salvarua can normally use sorcery instinctively, but the efficiency of their sorcery would improve if they understood calculations.

Because Reki-kun is Salvarua and my pet, it's only given that he will be given a special education.

That's why we are doing this.

—Look, if you subtract 9 from 14, you won't get 8, right!

—Kuti is carrying 5 books on her back, so it's wrong, do you understand!

—Sani sensei has crushed 4 chairs, so the numbers don't match, alright!

“Wafun...”

Reki-kun gets dejected quite easily.

I don't think it's good for me who broke him to say it, but I feel like he's a poor loser.

It's probably best to make him gain confidence first.

When I roll 'that' toy in front of the nose of Reki-kun who is sprawled on the ground, his eyes start sparkling and the flow of his magical power instantly accelerates.

What Reki-kun is good at is playing with 'that' toy.

With that tremendous speed unmatched to his large body size, he will get the ball I told him to fetch without a doubt.

A true God Speed. A blow that would defeat even a god.

I keep Reki-kun who completely recovered his mood company and play with various toys.

It's generally just a fetch, but even I who has more stamina than ordinary two-year-olds will get tired after a while.

When that happens, it's ride-on and running time.

Jenny is still restless when I get on Reki-kun, but Reki-kun is more important at the moment than Jenny, so I will have her to endure.

Hunger is the best spice after all.

It will feel more pleasant if you endure. Enduring too much is no good though.

That's why, please wait a little longer.

Reki-kun runs acrobatically until he's satisfied.

The exclusive saddle the Christophe House's craftsmen variously improved is now completely capable of coping with Reki-kun's movements.

Specifically, it can cope with Reki-kun who turns in the air with me on.

Thanks to the several attached magic tools that can withstand Reki-kun's movements, safe even for little girls, is a fitting slogan.

Naturally, something like this is not used for general horseback riding... it can't be used.

In the first place, people riding horses can't twist in the air.

This saddle is a magic tool that was made to make it possible.

Because Obaasama cracked a smile when asked about the production cost, it's something that mustn't be asked.

As for the magic tool, it appears it was delightfully made by Eliott and others in one night. As one would expect.

Reki-kun is satisfied and I do the daily brushing.

During the brushing, Jenny became so restless I thought she might reach the summit anytime soon.

Even though she has been desperately trying not to let it out, nowadays, her eyes are completely nailed on me and her hands are fidgety.

As I thought, Mira's yesterday's incident must have been thoroughly investigated.

The time of Jenny's capture is soon.

I can pridefully say that the preparations are perfect.

The mission plan is already rewritten and complete.

Today, on this day, at this time.

The portion of my strongest personal maids collapsed.

Now then, liberate, release, and break down, Jenny!

CHAPTER 114

SECOND TARGET

Jenny is a beastman from the fox tribe.

She has a similar tail to Mira and slightly bigger triangular ears on top of her head.

She has just one tail, she's not the nine-tailed kind of a fox. She's not much expressive. But, she's considerably laid-back person.

She's a person who occasionally does unclear actions and her presence is high even among my personal maids.

First, she has similar, long tail like Mira.

That which is telling me to mofu it, although not of a superb fur quality as Mira's, is clearly, at first glance, finely groomed every single day. It must offer wonderfulness of a different quality from Mira's.

It's obvious that Jenny is full of expectations after Mira's last mofumofu.

She has been endowed with a fidgety flow of magical power the entire day and it's certain that her magical power skyrocketed when I took the brush in my hands.

The action of combing Mira's tail suggests that the same thing may happen to Jenny.

That was my first time combing the tail of Mira who is my favorite among the personal maids.

It has been a long time since my personal maids have been decided and the tail combing is unrelated to my favorites.

It's something that started after Reki-kun's tail was combed.

As a result, the possibility of me combing Jenny's tail has been born.

In other words, she may taste the whirlpool of pleasant feelings she thoroughly heard

about from Mira.

Both in Mira's and Reki-kun's case, they received intense pleasant feelings that led them to faint.

Enjoying these pleasant feelings every day would be probably difficult.

Well, there's a possibility depending on whether she has a partner, but it would be difficult if he/she is not a compatible technician.

That being the case, it goes without saying that the still young Jenny must be very curious.



After combing Reki-kun's tail, I turn around to Jenny who is restlessly standing behind me.

The brush magic tool in my little hands.

She probably can't read my mind because I'm always expressionless.

But, she can understand without reading. The dead giveaway is Jenny's fidgeting that completely switched to nervousness.

"Jenny~"

"Y, yess, Ojousamaa~"

I finish the last confirmation of the mission plan with Jenny who returned a slow reply even when nervous.

It doesn't seem it will matter even if I change it.

I probably just have to adapt to the circumstances afterward.

The moment I approached Jenny, the bringing down of Lilianne La Christophe's

personal maids #2 started.

I develop the necessary sorceries instantly with my imagination——without a chant, and complete them.

The sorcery developed around Jenny and me completely deceives a fixed scope of space to the surroundings.

It's the sorcery I used when I brought down Mira.

It's a perception inefficiency sorcery that forges the picture and sound of the surroundings, fully equipped with soundproofing that won't leak outside.

The prerequisites have been nearly completed.

The very Jenny in question also can't perceive the sorcery I used.

That's because it's completely overtaken by the flow of nervous, restless, anticipating, and anxious magical power.

“I will comb Jenny's tail too~”

“Yes, Ojousamaa~ I will be in your caree~”

Jenny turns around and squats down, presenting me her splendid tail that is at first glance definitely well taken care of every day.

Seeing it this close, I can understand the difference from Mira.

The fur quality is one or two... no, three steps behind Mira's.

It's on a pitiable mofumofu level when compared to Mira.

However, that doesn't mean that Jenny's mofumofu level is low by any means.

However, it's slightly disappointing to me who knows the supreme mofumofu that is Mira.

But, no matter the status, quality or the situation of the target, I will mofumofu it.

Let's depart, towards the high summit on the other side.



I brush the tail of the slender, supple Jenny.

The flow of the combing that wasn't caught in anything reaffirmed my expectations of the tail's quality.

The mofumofu world is still endlessly vast.

There's still a lot of this world, in this vast universe I haven't discovered yet.

I'm moved and grateful.

I have brushed with wait-and-see magical power at first, but I saw the tail in a new light when I mofued and realized that I'm not on such self-important wait-and-see level yet.

As a result, the wait-and-see ended in an instant and immediately poured magical power into the brush and the way of brushing from a little while ago was a thing of past.

As the proof of the magical power in the brush, Jenny tensed up the moment the brush touched her, her ears and fur stood up and her flow of magical power reached the peak of bewilderment and expectations.

Increasing the quality of the magical power little by little while slowly moving the brush, Jenny's state quickly changed right before my eyes.

From nervousness to bewilderment and expectations.

And as I expected, from comfortableness to unexpected pleasure.

My desires occasionally run wild with Mira and it simply isn't possible to slowly observe her, but watching Jenny's flow of magical power change within a minute is funny.

But, unexpectedly, Jenny's emotions of bewilderment were soon all painted over by the color of pleasure.

I stimulate her the moment she tries to frantically reach her hand to conceal the moans escaping from her mouth, making that hand unable to reach.

Jenny who was unable to conceal her charming voice from leaking out anymore trembled and looked towards the sky with her mouth open wide.

I continue improving the quality of my magical power to match with her rhythm and slowly raise the gear little by little.

It's already impossible for Jenny to fight back, but my gear is still low.

I haven't raised it yet, Jenny.

It wasn't like that when I was giving pleasant feelings to Mira.

The moment my gear went up by one, a frail, sweetest voice yet echoed.

It was at such volume it would become a trouble if there was no soundproof.

Unlike her usual slow voice, the gap of an adult woman's voice was truly wonderful.

Jenny's charm continued raising over the limit and she embraced her body while trembling, but she suddenly collapsed as if the line holding her got snapped.

I make an air cushion in panic and catch her, but she has fainted as I thought.

How careless of me to let her faint only on the first gear.

I thought she would last more than Mira when she didn't have any experience, but I thought Jenny would last longer than Mira because of her big sister like appearances, it appears she had fewer experiences than Mira.

While wryly smiling at the unexpected reality, I decided to take advantage of the situation to bury my face into her tail and enjoy mofumofu because I have only combed her tail a little.

Jenny has twitched many times even while unconscious, but I thought she wouldn't be able to endure any more, so I had Kuti wake her up after making her clean.

Jenny was in the half-asleep state just like Mira, but she managed to wake up after she slapped her face a few times.



In conclusion, it ended up with Mira's victory.

Jenny's opponent was just too strong.

In fact, Jenny's tail and ears are perfectly satisfactory.

Especially, I think that her ears are of a higher quality than her tail.

It's the tail over the ears in Mira's case.

Consequently, it appears that the other two personal maids are expecting to be attacked too.

Lacia's and Nija's tails are short and a bit difficult to be mofumofued.

It means that the available places are limited.

However, the combing that is a derivation of mofumofu might be painful for the two.

But, Jenny will surely pass the information to the two.

I know that they are properly sharing the information.

It appears that the four are secretly gathering to exchange information, but I'm troubled because Kuti doesn't take the monitoring seriously.

It's Lacia's turn to be my personal maid tomorrow.

If she's curious and restless too, it will be that easier.

I have to come up with a plan to attack her ears without delay.

I will have the although awake, but still unsteady on her feet Jenny to properly share the information and amplify Lacia's expectations.

CHAPTER 115

PRACTICE

The lengthy spring's warm sunlight and air have already changed into blazing ones.

If I weren't using a parasol, my skin would probably be already burnt black.

The season is already the final stage of summer.

Although clouds usually don't show up during the hot summer season of Ovent, it's unusually raining today.

Practice during the summer is usually done at indoor training facilities.

Although the summer season in Ovent is short, the direct rays of the sun are intense and those training outside might collapse.

Because that can happen to adults, it's even more dangerous to Theo and Ellie who are children.

Besides, they are the children of the Christophe House. You don't have to take the trouble to exercise outside during the summer.

During such usual summer practice, a slightly different figure was mixed in today.

Even though I said different, I generally see the figure about once every five days.

A big person practice swinging in a similar way as the little two people.

His height is bigger than that of the Knight who usually accompanies Theo and Ellie, his shortly cut hair ignoring the speed of the swings.

His facial features look like the enlarged scale of our elder brother's Theo's... rather, it's only natural that Theo's are the reduced ones.

Right, that person is our Otousama—Aleksander.

He who works as the Vice Commander of the Ovent Kingdom's 2nd Knights Order is truly busy.

It can't be helped because of the activities of the 2nd Knights Order, but he's quite busy even when he comes home.

The 2nd Knights Order of the Ovent Kingdom is mainly a nearby dungeon's monster subjugation unit.

They occasionally leave afar, but they generally subjugate monsters in the surrounding areas.

But, there are many dungeons in the Ovent's surroundings.

It's possible to obtain many magic fragments which can be obtained only in the dungeons, but there are naturally many demerits on the other hand as well.

Monsters will overflow if dungeons are left alone.

The overflowing monsters will take actions that can't be taken in the dungeons.

For example, they will breed.

Within the dungeons, they are monsters who won't multiply by any means, but once outside, their instincts lift the ban.

I don't know how it works in detail, but there's apparently a rule within dungeons that only the dungeons which are the mothers of monsters can create life.

There's no race exception for this, pregnancy isn't possible within dungeons.

I understand that there are no fools that would do something like that in a place rampant with monsters, but a space which restricts the mysteries of life, that is a dungeon.

In addition, magic fragments can't be obtained from monsters who appeared outside of the dungeon.

I don't understand the reason behind that yet.

The common opinion seems to be that the magic fragments are impurities discharged in the process of the dungeon's absorption after the monster's death.

Sani sensei apparently doesn't know the details either.

The monsters who leave the dungeons will not leave behind any magic fragments, they will just multiply, and they will only bring death just like in the dungeon. They are only harmful.

Because it would be problematic to leave them as they are, the subjugations of the dungeon's monsters are carried out regularly.

The subjugation is proactively performed by the 2nd Knights Order, adventurers and explorers, mercenaries and other people with such dangerous trade.

At any rate, monsters defeated within the dungeon will drop magic fragments without a fail.

Those fortunate will also obtain various materials.

And those even more fortunate will obtain the legacy of those who perished in the dungeon.

Those even more fortunate than the even more fortunate could have that legacy strengthened in the very dungeon.

However, if the monsters are outside, you can't get your hands on the largest source of income, the magic fragments.

The monsters who die outside crumble away in the same way like those in the dungeons, but except magic fragments, they will occasionally leave materials behind.

Furthermore, they could form a territory outside the dungeon and it would be possible to obtain a legacy from their preys occasionally, but that doesn't happen often.

Since it's outside the dungeon, it's obviously not possible to strengthen the legacies.

The monsters outside of dungeons bring only harm.

That's why monsters who appear outside of dungeons are detested so much.

Who is going to hunt such detested existences willingly?

It's so severe that they would never be proactively hunted without the Adventurer's

Guild who is active across many countries.

The Adventurer's Guild proactively endorses hunting the monsters who come outside.

Moreover, they even pay remuneration according to the subjugated monsters.

Identification of monsters is very simple because there is a special magic tool.

This also serves as the identification papers and the so-called guild card.

Because of that, the overflowed monsters will be exterminated in the blink of an eye, but they will increase in numbers if they survive, form a community and destroy a village or even a town or two.

It's a very important task to subjugate the monsters in the dungeons, as they will never get out on the field if they are thinned out before overflowing.

Dungeons are the most wondrous, the most valuable, and most frightening places on Auriol.

The 2nd Knights Order who throws itself in such place on a daily basis is the Ovent Kingdom's guardian deity and a target of reverence and awe of many people.

The man who acts as the Vice Commander of such Knights Order is our Otousama, who is currently practicing swinging together with my siblings.

His shadow is thin being a foolish parent, but he's a great person.



"Alright, way to go, Theodore. Yes, step in more, do it more powerfully. That's right. Good, twist your wrists a little bit more next time. Right, like that"

Alek's voice of coaching echoes around the practice hall.

Besides that and the sound of rain hitting the roof, only Theo's sharp swings resound.

Ellie's instructions this time were to observe Theo. Observing is an important part of training.

As one would expect, Alek's coaching is that of a Vice Commander, truly precise and easy to understand.

He watches Theo's based on demonstration movements and accurately points out where the faults are.

Currently, Theo is using a long wooden sword—a hand-and-a-half sword.

He is already familiar with it to a degree it is visible at first glance.

Alek, with the same model—matching Theo's sword's size—slowly uses the wooden sword to show examples of the swings.

It's supposed to be slow, but the sharp sound of the air being cut doesn't make it seem like a sword technique for a 10-year-old.

He must feel nice watching Theo absorb his instructions like a sponge absorbing water.

I can clearly tell that Alek is in a very good mood seeing the growth of the son whom he is proud of.

However, even though passionate, he doesn't change the manner of coaching from the beginning to the end either.

Sincere, but careful.

The two-year-old me observes the Vice Commander of the 2nd Knights Order who maintains his dignity while making sure his precious child doesn't injure himself.

Of course, the former is on the outside, the latter is in the flow of his magical power.

After Theo's coaching finished, it was Ellie's turn next.

Changing the instructions from fitting Theo to Ellie, they start practicing.

Ellie equipped gauntlets and greaves reaching up to her knees.

They are completely different weapons from what Theo used.

But, Alek handles such extremely out of his expertise weapons without a problem.

Alek who equipped the same equipment started demonstrating and Ellie watched him with a serious expression.

The fluent movements and gliding-like fists are suitable to be called dancing.

Hit, kick, grab, throw, and repeat.

Alek demonstrates movements for interpersonal use and against smaller monsters and Ellie repeats the same moves.

He carefully instructs just like with Theo and Ellie who was gulping down the instructions and improving at an even faster rate than Theo showed that she truly is a lump of talent.

Theo watched such wonderful Ellie with a serious expression. The flow of his magical power seems to be very happy though.

I can sense the unwillingness to lose to Ellie, but in terms of talent, he might be a step behind Ellie.

It can be said that rate of Ellie's improvement is that abnormal.

Sharp fists that I can't imagine belonging to an 8-year-old.

Perfectly controlled body movements that can't be done by ordinary people.

I thought so about Theo as well, but they are not movements of someone who started training just a year ago.

Alek who is instructing the two is great too, but he can do even better.

It's only natural for someone who regularly battles with powerful enemies in the dungeons though.

And, he can also obtain the best honor called the dignity of a father at the same time.

The gazes of the two who are receiving Alek's guidance are always pouring with respect.

He doesn't usually stand out, but he definitely won over the respect of my siblings.

By the way, the respect he receives from me is in a delicate place.

I think he's amazing, but I wonder if it's the problem of the existence that is too close to me?

That existence is currently manipulating the distorted three with a terrific offense and defense.

It was Alek doll, Theo doll, and Ellie doll just a little while ago, but before I noticed, Ellie was betrayed and Theo was in disadvantage.

But, the Theo doll who was at a disadvantage suddenly made a warped grin and brandished a sword in his hands.

Then, the typical monsters appeared.

It was strangely distorted and extraordinarily cute act.

"...Is Theo a dungeon or something?"

[I wonder... wouldn't he be a Demon Lord in this case?]

"Demon Lord, huh... Theo is pitiful, isn't he..."

The existence called Demon Lord doesn't exist on Auriol.

The one producing the monsters are dungeons, but they can't control them.

The monsters get out when they overflow and there are cases where they go out even without overflowing, but that happens only rarely.

Monsters take actions according to monster's instincts.

The monsters who get out on their own are very intelligent, but they won't become a Demon Lord like existences.

In most cases, it's just one wolf who will soon get exterminated.

They seldom escape and settle in places far from people such as deep in the forest, but they won't become Demon Lords. At most, they become large monsters.

But, Demon Lords exist in the literature.

They are pitiful existences which get defeated every time in stories that were read to me.

In such meaning, the Demon Lords exist.

In the meaning of being defeated every time.

Alek doll getting squashed was a cutely grotesque scene as always, but the awakened Ellie doll ended up destroying everything in an instant with a beam firing from her eyes.

The finishing blow was the usual elbow to the side.

The Demon Lord Theo doll who got magnificently defeated in one blow left with a parting threat.

[Kuti... Theo wouldn't say anything like that...]

“『I will see it if you spread your legs that much』 ... the clothes you made for Ellie are trousers though”

“Tehepero”

The Ellie doll which changed into a dress before I noticed started dancing and Fairy-sama who joined in with her tongue cutely sticking out was spinning without stopping.

CHAPTER 116

YOU CAN'T EVER ESCAPE FROM THE GREAT DEMON LORD

After observing Alek's teachings and returning to the Reki-kun room, I had a general outline of today's plan complete.

Today's personal maid is Lacia.

She is a beastman and she possesses the special features of the beastmen, the animal ears and tail.

All four of the personal maids are beastmen, but all have different animal traits.

Lacia's clan is the rabbit clan.

The characteristics of the rabbit clan are long ears. And a short tail.

Their eyes are apparently not particularly red.

They also don't apparently die of loneliness. Rather, was it that they are cannibalistic if not let alone? I don't remember well.

When it comes to bunnies, I think there were many kinds in my previous lifetime.

Pure-white ones with a long, extended ears were orthodox, but there was also the colored lop-eared kinds.

But, Lacia has ears of the orthodox ones.

She's an extremely easy to understand Bunny-san.

Lacia who is such Bunny-san has a short tail.

On top of having a short tail, it's covered by the long maid skirt.

It can't be taken out unless the long skirt is removed.

It appears to be clearly visible on her buttocks line.

Lacia's bum is not certainly big, it's a just rightly sized Momojiri-san.

She who usually wouldn't show her lines is currently showing her Momojiri lines in front of me.



All maids of the Christophe House are provided with matching uniforms.

The so-called Victorian maid clothes, which are clothes made with serious consideration of the maid occupation.

An easy to work in long skirt which can be subjected to a dirty, hard work.

I don't know the color, but it seems to be a color of a dark shade that makes dirt hard to notice.

It should be of a forethought color scheme that allows melting into the background when staying still.

Such maid clothes are made equivalent aside from the size.

The only differences are tail holes for the tailed clans and wing holes for the bird clans.

Naturally, as the length of the bunny tail is short, Lacia's clothes don't have a tail hole.

It shouldn't have one.

By the way, Lacia is a Serious-san.

My first impression was a Serious-san.

The way she usually works is serious too.

It's not like the other personal maids lack sincerity. Everyone is doing their work seriously, but her seriousness surpasses everyone.

It's difficult to say just what is serious. Be it her attitude or behavior. Anyhow, she's leaking a serious aura.

Even if she were in my previous world, she would be a serious person at a first glance. She's true and honest. She feels like that.

But, Lacia is Serious-san.

The way she works is honest and straightforward. Although she doesn't look adaptable, she properly responds.

She's a supreme Serious-san.

Because she's a Serious-san, her uniform is neat too. It's not loose anywhere.

Well, her standing might fall because this is the Christophe House we are talking about, so I have never seen that.

Such Serious-san Lacia has never shown her tail in front of me before.

She always concealed it under the fluttery long skirt.

But.

Right now.

In front of me.

It was there.

“Ojousama... I’m prepared! Come!”



I have chosen the Mira, Jenny crushing mission plan with the combo of Reki-kun this time, but because Lacia’s tail is too short, it would be very difficult to comb.

It doesn’t happen often that a maid like Lacia turns her back on me, her Master.

Rather, it’s not an exaggeration to say that it almost never happens.

Well, it happens depending on the circumstances.

It’s impossible to live without showing your backside after all.

But, anyway, her backside was displayed to me today.

Until this time.

They don’t usually display their backs to me, so I didn’t think of it very much.

Since the restless flow of magical power is identical to Jenny’s, I’m convinced that she heard the story before, so there’s nothing to worry about.

That’s why I pretended the combo of combing from Reki-kun to the personal maid and thought of managing to comb ears because the tail was too short, but I failed.

I failed, but... what to say.

I wonder who this small animal-like, soft-looking, trembling with expectations person is?

To be frank, I have never seen Lacia like that.

And the part of the person before me that I see for the first time.

The round tail covered in soft and fluffy fur.

The existence residing slightly above the butt that is normally concealed by the long skirt, a precious Tail-sama.

In order to see it, touch it, the skirt has to be taken off.

Otherwise, there must be a hole near the buttocks line to take it out.

Precisely like Lacia is doing right now.

There was a preparedness in that sticking out butt.

Preparedness is necessary for those pleasant feelings that completely crushed Mira and Jenny.

They might not remember properly because they were half-asleep and half-awake, but the two were prepared even to lock their incontinence in front of me.

It can't be helped because they couldn't understand whether it was a dream or reality and all evidence has been destroyed, but they are maids of the Christophe House.

They may remember those feelings even after burning out in pleasure.

And if Lacia heard about that, she would understand this necessary preparedness.

Specifically, she wants to taste those pleasant feelings that Mira and Jenny tasted even if she turns incontinent.

What is this I wonder, I feel like the serious Lacia image I had has completely crumbled.

But... but, such Lacia might be nice as well, I who thought such is already loving this

personal maid.

In that case, there's only one thing to do.

I can possibly embarrass her who made up her resolve.

Full power.

Right, I should go all out and let her die grandly!



A short tail is a formidable enemy.

Because it's short.

The mofuable area is small.

Because it's small, the brushing time is extremely short.

It's finished in the blink of an eye.

I comb while slowly savoring it.

I'm using magical power compression, but it's very short.

But, the reaction is dramatic.

I'm not trying to wait and see. I have to reward her resolve.

The moment my brush made a contact, she bent and grasped her hands in the air as if trying to catch something.

Her voice is not coming out.

Her heavy breathing already surpassed her voice.

I have jumped into the third gear in an instant.

She who couldn't stand up anymore sat down, separating from the brush which made her weakly collapse.

As a matter of fact, I caught her with air cushion sorcery while she was falling down, maintaining her posture.

The short tail wasn't bad.

But, today's main dish is different, Lacia-kun!

Throwing away the brush, I touch the long, long, fragile, slender articles with short fur.

Of course, my magical power has been compressed.

An electric current instantly runs through Lacia who became weak and she reached with her hands towards the sky.

A little, a really little sweet voice escaped from her... that also disappeared immediately though.

Unlike Mira and Jenny, Lacia's ears have short, firm fur which feels truly nice on touch.

Unlike the soft and fluffy girls, the feeling is different, making me want to touch it all the time.

As I move my fingers along the ears, my slight magical power disappears.

Lacia who tightly closes her eyes and flaps her mouth open and closed is truly adorable.

Each time I rub her ears, her body bends as if trying to escape my hold, but because I'm restraining her using the air cushion sorcery and properly locking her head in place, she can't escape.

Not yet.

It's not over yet, Lacia.

Your ears which are different from the other children are giving me the desire to try various things.

By all means. By all means!

The expressionless expression clinging to my face that of a young innocence created a truly innocent smile.

With that innocent smile, I restrained the limbs of the defeated Lacia who violently tried to resist.

They were in the way.

It can't be helped because they were in the way.

I have to reward the determination she has prepared.

Right, I must reward her.

That such smile I have was seen by a third party is no concern of mine.

If you were in my position, you would be doing the same.

Right, this is a war.

A fierce, heroic battle of Lacia with the preparedness for death and one solid myself.

It's a grand battle for the pinnacle of mofumofu!

The restricted limbs, a blank expression... everything is sewed together.

The deployed sorceries already exceeded two figures...

The two fairies who were watching all this time said this later.

You Can't Ever Escape from the Great Demon Lord Lily.

CHAPTER 117

UNEXPECTED WEAKNESS

The completely restrained Lacia was politely, carefully, and thoroughly mofumofued, incomparably to Jenny.

No, rather than mofumofu, it might be better to call this an experiment.

Even though her fur is unlike the soft and fluffy fur of Mira or Jenny, I explore and savor her short fur and stiff fiber.

As a result, while savoring and studying, Lacia has been thoroughly mofumofued.

When I noticed, Lacia's state has become indescribable, but she showed a feminine face of endless satisfaction.

Such expression while being completely restrained was bizarre, but I dealt with it as if nothing happened and breathed life into the trembling Lacia.

Lacia whose memory went flying for a bit was frightfully listless, but she had a wonderful smile and skin similar to Jenny, so her complexion became far shinier than that.

It appears that the theory of the skin's gloss being improved by mofumofu is apparently settled.

I never thought that it would have an aesthetic effect like that, but I changed my back after remembering that there are still many things I don't understand yet in this Christophe House.

Besides, even if it's working on the beastmen, I don't know whether it would be effective on other races as well.

Selecting a sacrifice for the test would be very difficult.

Because it took this long to touch my personal maids, coming in contact with other people would be even more difficult.

Naturally, it's not possible to perform it on my family.

If... if it showed a similar effect...

It might be good not to think about it. The brain needs a rest, yeah.

My personal maid Lacia who is trained and possesses tremendous stamina was walking unsteadily.

I thought it would be bad for her to continue working, so I requested Obaasama to give Lacia a break for today to which she agreed.

Mira was the one who substituted her, but she understood what occurred from Lacia's disastrous state, letting out the sound of her saliva being gulped down.

Mira should have understood what Lacia's disastrous state means, but it appears that she somehow recognizes it as pleasant feelings rather than a disaster.

The extremely expecting flow of magical power proved it.

Although nothing appears on the surface, you are way too honest, Mira.

But, I have to knead a plan after this for a bit, so it doesn't seem that I will be able to answer Mira's expectations.

Nija still remains after all.

I'm extremely sorrowful that I can't touch you as well, but this is the so-called best thing for the long-term thing.

The plan is important.



With heart throbbing in expectations while not showing any emotions on my face, I review the anti-Nija plan who is apparently the most formidable enemy while

watching Mira.

Speaking frankly, she's a warrior who can handle the entire Knights Order as easy as twisting a baby's hand.

Still, even after hearing about today's Lacia's disastrous state, I don't expect her to become as Mira who is expecting to have her tail disheveled anytime soon.

So far, I have disregarded the difference in races and used strong magical powers during the mofumofu.

I can't easily imagine a similar thing happening to Nija.

However, I have an uneasiness to what will happen if she could actually resist even that.

No, my goal is not to bring all of my personal maids down, so I can't say that it's a problem.

I'm fine just with being able to mofumofu her.

In that case, there shouldn't be a problem.

I must not expect the same excessive reaction Lacia showed today.

I think it's my bad habit.

I ought to control it properly.

From now on, there will probably be heaps of unladylike beastmen girls before me, so I swore in my heart to properly control myself. Maybe.



By the way, compensation is needed for sorcery.

Needless to point out, it's magical power.

Generally, this thing called magical power is moving unconsciously without being seen.

At times, those who possess Magic Eyes can restrictively see it, but it's by no means like me.

There are Magic Eyes which allow seeing the color of people's magical power like Elliott's, but that's super restricted specification.

Even though it can be always seen, it can't be seen arbitrarily.

It's a type which is activated regardless of one's will.

The group of magical power related Magic Eyes is very abundant.

For example, Magic Eyes which detect malice directed towards oneself.

This malice is visible in the flow of magical power.

In contrast, Magic Eyes which are activated with one's will are mostly those which can see only the magical power of oneself.

Considering that, it's not an exaggeration to say that my Magic Eyes cover everything.

There's a worth behind Sani sensei's remark of "special."

Of course, the prerequisite is understanding the very difficult knowledge.

Now, let's return to the main subject.

The compensation for sorcery is magical power.

Then, using the magical power as compensation, you naturally won't be able to use sorcery once you're out of the magical power.

The invocation tool won't function at the activation stage of the chanting.

In other words, the more magical power, the bigger the advantage in sorcery.

This is very simple.

Even the consumption of magical power of the basic, simple life sorcery is not low.

And, the necessary magical power for the sophisticated configuration of the advanced level sorcery is very high.

The total amount of magical power nearly doesn't fluctuate. That is the commonly accepted theory.

The people of the Forest next to the world who understand sorcery more than the people of the Lizwald Continent believe so.

Many results have shown that.

Thus, the phenomenon of the increasing of my total magical power is unique.

The total amount of magical power which is increasing even now is already enough to cast sorcery continuously without a problem.

Far from that, it's difficult to reduce the remaining magical power from 20% to 10% which is necessary to increase the total amount further.

Even if I compress an enormous amount of magical power, convert it into the spirit power, use the Kuti-made concealment sorcery to use general sorceries while using more magical power than necessary, the total amount keeps on increasing everyday as if ridiculing me.

But, I don't mean to stop this increasing of the total amount.

Because I want to create my own sorceries one day just like Kuti, I don't want to be tied up by the consumption of the magical power.

It's better to have more.

Because it's very difficult to just look at the magical power.

The story would be different if my circumstances weren't any different from manga where I could see the total amount of my magical power, but my Magic Eyes can rarely,

no they can't see it at all.

Thus, I continue consuming my magical power today as well.



It unfortunately rained the next day too.

The practice was held indoors and the sound of rainfall, the sound of the air being sharply cut and the heavy atmosphere endlessly repeated.

I was having a lesson in such instrumental BGM, but I couldn't concentrate no matter what.

No, I'm properly listening to the lesson.

And thanks to Kuti's easy to understand drawings, I have no problems in understanding.

If there was a problem, it would be the devoted Personal Maid-san standing behind me.

Today's personal maid is Nija.

Such her who always uses the same, standard Christophe House maid uniform is wearing different clothes today.

There's no way that all of her clothes are being washed. Ten-odd of the same clothes have been provided to her, so she's obviously doing it intentionally.

But, no one says anything to such her.

Just because she's a personal maid, just because she's a mighty war potential, the Christophe House isn't so lenient to permit it.

If it's war potential than there are those stronger than her and she won't be exempted just because she's a personal maid.

But, Nija is wearing different clothes today.

It's not the usual ankle-length long skirt, but considerably short knee-high mini.

The jacket is same as usual.

More than anything, the eye-catching garter belt.

An immoral atmosphere drifts around the petite Nija.

Such her expressionless with her eyes half-closed as usual.

The usual as if nothing had happened.

The flow of her magical power is the same as usual too.

But, a garter belt.

[Strange... why is no one saying anything...?]

"What is what?"

[Nija's garter belt and miniskirt. It's my first time seeing a personal maid dressed like that in work, you know?]

"Miniskirt? Who?"

[Eh, Nija. To wear such above the knee miniskirt and garter belt... I will see it?]

I didn't try to be bashful or anything and said it clearly, but Kuti's cute face titled after she checked Nija.

Is there something wrong?

No, if I say Nija's clothes are strange than they are strange, but it's not that.

Something is strange.

My intuition tells me so.

“Nija is wearing a miniskirt and a garter belt?”

[Un. I wonder why is no one saying anything]

“I see only the standard long skirt though”

“Me too... it’s impossible for me to doubt Lily’s words, but Nija is wearing the usual long skirt, you know? As for the garter belt... I will take a look inside for a bit”

Sani sensei is tilting her head as well, but she got disgusted at Kuti who charged towards Nija.

And Kuti who charged at and touched the skirt got startled.

There was a splendid nothing in the place Kuti touched.

But, a certain change took place in the Kuti touched.

[Ah, I see now...]

“Hmm. I see”

When the two of us made faces of understanding, Kuti returned.

The understanding face immediately turned smug and the equilibrium Tiny-sama started explaining.

“That is a magic tool”

Right, it appears that Nija's long skirt is an illusion created by a magic tool.

That illusion is a sorcery, so it didn't deceive my eyes.

I wouldn't be able to notice if it was a normal illusion, but there seems to be a quite sophisticated combination of several sorceries.

As a result, I wasn't able to see the illusion that was supposed to deceive my eyes, and what I saw instead was an invisible formula of several combined sorceries.

Kuti's magical power interfered when she touched it and she was finally able to see the formula.

There is a technique to interweave several sorceries to create an illusion sorcery.

But, the cost is not insignificant so nobody uses it.

And it seems like my Magic Eyes poked at the weak point.

The weak point is not really a weak point, but I was able to recognize the illusion as a result.

Well, it's a method used to conceal something, but it wasn't concealed at all as a result, so I would still want to make some countermeasures.

As for the real intention of Nija who wore the miniskirt and the garter belt...

"Does she not like my butt line like she did Lacia's...?"

What a maiden words.

In spite of wearing a garter belt.

CHAPTER 118

LET'S DO IT ONE MORE TIME

A maid wearing a garter belt and a miniskirt——Nija moved at last.

While in the middle of Reki-kun's brushing, I heard a low voice suddenly getting close to my ear.

It goes without saying that I was surprised by her suddenly talking to my ear as Kuti and Sani sensei didn't notice her getting closer at all.

"...Ojousama, the preparations are perfect"

"Hiyawaa!"

When Reki-kun who was enjoying the brushing, Kuti and Sani sensei turned towards me when I let out a hysteric voice, Nija has already taken a distance. What a quick work.

When I look towards Garter-san... rather, Nija while holding my ears and my heart thumping, she was already standing there with an expressionless face and half-closed eyes.

The flow of her magical power is full of expectations.

I don't see uneasiness in this child's magical power at all. I can't grasp the usual easygoingness.

But, I don't dislike this personal maid. On the contrary, I like her quite a lot.

It's also because she has the same expressionless character, but I'm fond of the fighting power which can nonchalantly destroy the Knights Order on its own.

Also, her obvious bad growth compared to the other personal maids is also nice.

It's not like I prefer similar figures to mine because I'm a little girl or anything. Probably.

It's not like I feel an extreme affinity between us. Most likely.

It's not because the other personal maids have figures that other women look at with envy. Surely.

In the first place, I don't mind such things because I was formerly a man. I don't mind it.

That being the case, I was in the middle of brushing Reki-kun, but her preparations are perfectly done, so it's not like I can ignore her.

Rather, if she's provoking me to such extent, I should accept her challenge.

Right, I must accept her challenge.

"Ni~ja, come~"

A brush in one hand.

My other hand is empty, but I'm releasing magical power to combine compression on a compression.

When I raise and spread my arms with a smile, the easygoing Nija started to feel tense enough to swallow her saliva.

As I spread my arms, I develop and activate the sorceries I used with the other personal maids.

No one will disturb us like this.

Do not worry about anything and release everything, Nija.

Nija slowly approaches ascertaining step by step.

In her hand, a lump of magical power I haven't seen before. A magical power indicating activation of a magic tool.

In her other hand, a lump of inactive magical power.

However, that also got immediately activated, showing a bootup process.

It's much narrower in range than the sorcery I developed, but it has developed and wrapped around me and Nija.

It appears to be a sorcery of the awareness obstructing system.

But, Obaasama should be usually able to notice when something like this gets used.

"...Ojousama, this is a magic tool with a sealed Second-grade awareness obstruction sorcery, so even Great Madame won't notice"

As if guessing my question, Nija immediately explained.

A Second-grade class magic tool she says... with such size and quality of the magic fragment, won't it become unusable after one use?

Moreover, no matter what sorcery, a Second-grade class sorcery costs an appropriate sum of money.

To prepare it just for one use... Nija is a frightening child.

Well, it doesn't have a meaning because I have already developed sorcery of my own though.

Due to the awareness obstruction sorcery, the combination of illusion sorceries she had on the other side has been canceled out.

What appeared was a fascinating above-knee miniskirt and a garter belt.

But, I have been able to see it before, so I'm not surprised in particular.

"...As expected of Ojousama. To see me in such appearances and not be perturbed at all, amazing"

"It suits you~"

"...Super embarrassed"

Nija who started wriggling with her hands on her cheeks, usual half-closed eyes and expressionless face is somewhat fresh.

But, the edges of the skirt dance flutteringly when she wriggles like that so I'm troubled where to look.

It appears that the activated combination of the illusion sorceries has been fixing the skirt's form until now.

Because the fixed skirt started fluttering, the little body of the two-year-old me could perfectly see under the skirt when looking up.

By the way, I'm talking as if I could see it but—no, I do see the inside of the skirt but—the conversation is unnatural because my personal maids and family have a common understanding that I can see what they are wearing.

"...Fufu, I don't mind being seen if it's Ojousama. Glance"

"Ni~ja, that's immodest~"

"...I'm sorry"

The shaking hem of the skirt turned over and Nija showed Panties-sama with plentiful laces inside, but she immediately felt despondent with my words.

She's wearing the garter belt and miniskirt today, so there's naturally no pumpkin pants today.

In this world, there are a few stretchable materials like rubber so the type that is adjusted with strings like the pumpkin pants are mainstream.

Therefore, the Panties-sama Nija showed me was a g-string tied with strings at both sides.

But, the embroidery of the laces resembling ornaments was delicate, I don't think it would be inferior to the products of my previous life.

Well, to my regret, sexual arousal in this little girl body is nonexistent, so I'm coping with it calmly.

Whether it's sad or good, that's somewhat delicate.

I took initiative and approached Nija who felt despondent.

Nija immediately noticed that, turned around and squatted down.

It's usually unreasonable to turn your back towards your master and squat down, but it's necessary for what is going to happen now.

And then, after a little bit of hesitating, the hem of the miniskirt got turned over and a fluffy, short tail and Panties-sama appeared.

Panties-sama has a low-rise flavor, making the tail look more snugly.

Nija who turned her miniskirt over by herself with magical power full of bashfulness and expectations is somewhat lovely.

But, looking at it from the beginning, what a staggering composition this is.

Maid-san squatting down before a little girl while sticking out her butt with a rolled up miniskirt, completely exposing her buttocks.

Un, incredible, oy.

However, rather than this exposed butt or the low-rise erotic Panties-sama, what attracts my eyes is that fluffy tail.

This object of worship that is usually concealed just like Lacia's is just as beautiful as a certain treasure in the depths of a forest.

Solemn and calm. But, enshrined with an obvious presence.

I try touching this divine Tail-sama with compressed magical power first.

The transmitted sensation can't be obtained from Mira's tail, but it's also different from Jenny's and Lacia's, a mysterious feeling.

With the first feeling of bewilderment, my heart sunk into the storm of great joy.

Once the storm has passed, I have already thrown away the brush and I started enjoying the sensation with both of my hands.

Despite having a small build, Nija's body has the butt in the just right height for a two-year-old, it's also just right to bury my cheeks into it.

Unconsciously coveting the feeling and coiling my magical power around it without hesitation, I rush to wrap Tail-sama up and carry it to the heights above.

Strongly and weakly, using a timing, with my face all in, I keep violently stroking the tail with the soft and fluffy feeling running between my fingers.

The magical power wrapping my hands is finely distributed between all ten of my fingers, thoroughly amplifying all nooks and corners.

Yeah, you must not be careless just because it's short.

To think a supreme existence comparable to Mira's would be hiding in such a place...

Thanking all the gods existing on this Auriol, I mofumofued that little precious treasure with all my might.



When all was over, the floor was splashing wet.

Yeah, I overdid it.

I went too far. I'm reflecting.

I feel that Sani sensei's flow of magical power became slightly pale, Kuti was hiding behind that very Sani sensei, looking at me while shivering.

No, well what to say.

I'm truly sorry. I reflect on my actions.

But, I have no regrets.

Apart from feeling satisfied and sorry, I have no regrets, rather I take care of Nija while feeling comfortable refreshing feelings.

I float her who was soaking in the liquid she has discharged herself in the air cushion I have recently become strangely skilled at, and I cleaned and dried all places that were dirty.

I also don't forget to deodorize Nija with her usual fragrance afterward.

I also don't forget to reactivate Nija's illusion magic tool that has been disabled.

Once everything is done, I call back Reki-kun who ran away so he wouldn't get dirty and lie her on his belly.

[Kuti, wake her up please~]

“Yes, ma’am! If you are fine with a maggot like myself, I will thoroughly clean up Lily-sama’s shoes that got dirty!”

[Your character has changed, but... un, well take care of me?]

“Yes, ma’am!”

She just probably lost her mind because of the excessive scene, so I think she will be all right.

She’s wearing military clothes made from magical power and I’m sure there’s a cut across her cheek.

Nija has been resuscitated by the long military service soldier Kuti, but she stood up with sluggish movements that she never displayed before and it appears that her knees have completely given up on her.

Her thinking seems to be sluggish as well, she absentmindedly shook her head and then plopped back on Reki-kun’s belly as if understanding.

“Ni~ja~ are you okay~?”

“...Ojousama is... too amazing... I can’t become a bride anymore”

“You are okay then~”

“...Ojousama is cruel”

“Should I ask Ba~baa so you can rest~?”

“...I will recover in a little bit”

“Okay~”

I lied down next to Nija who was unexpectedly all right and we buried together in the soft and fluffy belly of Reki-kun, resting our bodies which were slightly languid.

CHAPTER 119

SOWING THE SEEDS

The next day, when I woke up, Mira was standing by the bed and our eyes met.

She's generally standing by the wall when I'm waking up and she only approaches once I'm plentily awake, but it seems she was beside me even before I woke up.

There's nothing to say. The flow of her magical power is way too excited.

Her tail would surely burst into swaying as soon as she lost her focus.

It appears that after bringing all of the personal maids down, she's thinking that I will do it to her today again.

But naive. You are too naive, Mira-kun.

“Moorning~ Miraa~ faaaa~”

“Good morning, Ojousama. Today is fine and refreshing weather”

When I greeted her with a yawn mixed in, she replied with a cheerful voice and a few tail sways.

It seems the weather is good. Are my siblings practicing outside today? No, it would be indoors because the sunlight is still strong, right?

Come to think of it, Theo has morning classes in school today, doesn't he? Therefore it will be only Ellie, but she won't tell me to come see her, so I will go there on my own.

I wake up Tiny-sama who is sleep talking while clinging to my cheek, change my clothes and start the daily routine.

Kuti is mostly sleeping while clinging to my cheek, but I quite not understand where Sani sensei sleeps.

She doesn't sleep until I go to sleep and she's awake when I'm awake. Just when does she sleep?

Even now, she's reading a special floating book which I'm also able to see.

Before I noticed, I finished my morning greetings and was starting the before meal lesson.

The usually usual day starts today as well.



As soon as I finished observing Ellie's training, she went to the school.

The summer holidays ended a little while ago.

As a junior high school student, Theo had to frequently visit the school even during the summer holidays, so I didn't have the feeling of the two sticking to me every day all day like before, so it didn't feel like summer holidays at all.

Apparently, as a first-year junior high school student, Theo is already considered as a battle-ready force.

He seems to be affiliated with something like the student council from my previous life, and he's spending every day busily.

But, I was told by him that he's sad that his time to relax together with me has decreased.

That being the case, it's only me, Kuti, Sani sensei, Obaasama, Ena, Mira, and two Knights in the Reki-kun room today.

It's not like there are too few people here, but this Reki-kun is really spacious, so I can't help thinking so.

Because it's big enough for Reki-kun to run around even if he grows up, there wouldn't be a problem to stuff several hundred people in here.

The expansions of the room are done easily and it's far more spacious than it originally was, which tells about Reki-kun's growth.

By the way, Mira who is my personal maid for today is trembling with excitement as I thought and she's standing on alert closer than usual.

Since I think it's suitable time, I decided to put the plan into practice.

"Miraa~ call Ba~baa~"

"Yes, Ojousama"

Obaasama's cooperation is necessary for this plan.

Generally, there's one personal maid a day. The number doesn't increase unless it's a special occasion like the mansion exploration.

That's why Obaasama's cooperation is necessary.

"Yesyes, what is it, Lily-chan?"

"Ba~baa, call all the pershonyal maidss~"

"Ara, ara, is something the matter?"

"Un"

"I understand. Mira, could you call everyone over please?"

"Y, yes, Great Madame"

The first stage of the plan got completed in the arms of Obaasama who came as soon as called with puppy eyes and a little request.

Mira immediately called over the rest of the personal maids with the communication magic tool she carried and the four personal maids stood in front of me in a row.

“Look, Lily-chan. Everybody is here now”

“Ba~baa, thank youu~”

“You’re welcome. Could Ba~baa listen in as well?”

“Nu~...”

“Ara, ara, is it a secret?”

“N. A secrett~”

“It can’t be helped since it’s a secret~ Then, Ba~baa will go over there, so call me if something happens, okay?”

“Ye~ss. Thank youu~ Ba~baa”

“Fufu...”

When I thank Obaasama with a tight hug, her gentle smile deepened even further, bringing out her impressive beauty.

Lastly, Obaasama rustled through my hair and left.

Taking a sufficient distance and sitting at the table that was put there especially for her and Ena, she started looking towards us with her usual nonchalant smile as if enjoying herself together with Ena.

Although the distance seems enough to hear us, but well, the distance is sufficient.

Now then, four of my personal maids are lined up in front of me.

In the past four days, I have fought against them in turns and crushed them with pleasure.

Even Mira who was done in a few days ago still has a sparkling skin gloss and glistening magical power.

I’m very thrilled that all of them are excited.

The words I'm about to speak are difficult to let out with all this excitement.

But, it's indispensable for touching them in the future without any discomfort. This is the time I need to harden my heart.

"Everynyan~ Thank you for gathering~"

""Yes, Ojousama""

Everyone replied to my words with a beautiful and splendidly elegant curtsy.

Nija who is always a step ahead matched her surroundings this time.

"Did everynyan feel good~?"

""Yes! Ojousama!""

Their reply was more powerful than the one before that.

Well, I understood their answer from their magical power though.

"Everynyan was working hard, so it was your reward~"

"...Reward?"

Not understanding the meaning behind "reward," the four were confused, but Nija asked a question in return as their representative.

The job of personal maids is not a job that gets rewards from the master.

That's because working for the Christophe House is an honor in itself. They must be

remarkably excellent even among other servants.

Although Mira is a special case, it doesn't change the fact that she's excellent.

That's why the four never thought of receiving rewards for their job.

"That's right~ If you continue doing your best, you will get a reward~"

The four had a sudden realization and held their breaths.

Even though all the personal maids have been pleasantly stroked in the past four days, it was a reward equal to an entire year of no rewards. Except for Mira.

And after learning of these pleasant feelings, they will desire more. They were all overflowing with expectations.

But, my personal maids aren't incompetent to not notice the concealed truth and the meaning behind my words.

If they work hard, I will make them feel good as a reward.

Looking at it from the other side, it also means that they won't experience it again if they don't work hard.

They won't be able to experience those consciousness blowing pleasant feelings again. They will probably have difficulties similar to the drug withdrawal symptoms.

The magical powers of the four who are always working calmly are now trembling uneasily.

"Work hard~ as you have been until nyao, okayy~"

Of course, it's not all whip¹. There won't be a problem if they continue their excellent work like they have been doing until now.

I assume the amount of candy will dramatically increase by telling them that.

The anxiously trembling magical powers immediately cleared up upon discovering hope.

The girls are extremely excellent.

Working as they have been is no trouble for them.

Furthermore, if they work hard to my liking, it would be easier for them to notice the approaching candy.

Right, this plan fans the will of my personal maids while allows me to mofu as I please, it's a killing two birds with one stone plan.

Yes, I'm actually going to do as I please.

I will mofu them for trifling things and will also naturally mofu them grandly if they did their best.

They won't go towards the minus direction because it's them we are talking about, so I only have to take the balance between the personal maids into account.

It will be necessary to adjust the plan a little bit if they go towards the minus, but it's fine to leave it for that time.

Right now, it's how far the results of this plan will show.

Understandably, this plan also includes countermeasures against the opponent who should be the most obstructive towards it.

The opponent naturally being Ena.

This plan doesn't only use me, Theo, Ellie, and Obaasama, but also utilizes the captured personal maids.

This is a kind of sowing the seeds.

This is the first step towards harvesting the things that will bear fruit from now.

First of all, as a prerequisite for the development of the soil, all of my personal maids got to know the wonderfulness of the reward.

Next is water and fertilizer.

It will take time to grow it up from now on, so water and fertilizer are indispensable.

Water and fertilizer is naturally the candy, the reward.

I do think that they will have no choice but to do their best after experiencing the addictive and extraordinary reward beforehand, but I still don't want to snatch their freedom.

Well, it can't be helped if I snatch it in the middle. Still, I should leave behind a way out.

That's why I won't force them.

But—

“I have high expectations~”

““Yes! Lilianne Ojousama!””

Their remarkably loud voices reverberate the words I fired with a smile of the finest quality.

While hoping for a large harvest for the second and third stage of the plan, a noticeably vicious smile bloomed in my mind.

Footnotes

1.

“Candy and whip” is the Japanese equivalent to “Carrot and stick”

CHAPTER 120

FIRST GROUP WORK

When the 8th Month ended, Ovent's short summer ended as well.

I feel like the plan I put in practice for my personal maids and its results are going smoothly.

They started thinking on their own to proactively assist me in my actions.

Of course, there were many problems in the beginning.

That's because it was originally Obaasama or Ena who did that.

But leaving it to them forever would be strange. I have my own personal maids after all.

That's why I directly called for my personal maids to do the things Obaasama and Ena normally do and slowly switched over.

As a result, in less than two weeks, one-third of work became the work of the personal maids.

Ena was naturally dissatisfied.

Obaasama seemed a bit lonely.

But it would eventually turn out like that. The only difference is whether it's late or early and it's easier to use my personal maids to do various work for me. They are also easier to deceive.

Ena was a bit frantic that a two years old child wanted independence from parents so I stopped at one-third, but she compromised because of that.

The time to dismiss this card is also important. Too late is no good and too early is also no good.

Timing is extremely important.

As the days in the palm of my hand were progressing smoothly, I racked my brains over one big problem every day.

Kuti went away for her regular report last year about this time, I met Sani sensei when she returned and I have begun my lessons shortly after that, but Kuti and Sani sensei haven't departed for the regular report yet.

Perhaps there are no regular reports this year. I don't think its that convenient but I have difficulty asking.

I'm anxious, I have already understood that the days when Kuti temporarily leaves produce a great stress on my mind.

I know that postponing it is a problem, but knowing that it makes my mind at peace a little bit more, I'm unable to ask.

Whether aware of my worries, today's Sani sensei's lesson has been progressing with Kuti's comical illustrations.

There have been recently many times where Kuti blanky floats in the air after the lessons.

But I know the reason. Kuti becomes like that when she's using her Base Domain.

My state becomes similar when I use the Base Domain myself.

You will enter an absentminded state when entering the domain while awake and you will enter a state of a deep sleep when entering the domain while sleeping.

You can't be woken up by external stimulus and your state is not much different from the usual.

It's just because you can't be woken up by an external stimulus, it goes without saying that entering the Base Domain for a long period of time would cause a trouble.

It's not a problem for me because I can change the speed inside my domain, but it's not like that for Kuti.

Because of such reason, my enjoyable, playful, flirting time with Kuti decreased.

Kuti regains the lost time by being passionately playful after she comes out of the Base Domain, but she won't tell me what she's doing in there.

But there should be a reason why she doesn't tell me.

Kuti is a reckless fairy who does and says ridiculous things, but she's profoundly wise.

If such her is keeping a secret from me, it means that it's not the time to tell me yet.

Therefore, I don't ask. She will surely tell me about it someday after all.

My trust for Kuti is deeper than an ocean and so high it breaks through the planet's atmosphere and reaches the stars.



The 9th Month began and the intense glaring sunlight has considerably settled down these days.

The practice of my siblings has also gradually shifted outdoors.

In such days that flowed so smoothly, I gave my first reward the other day.

The subject was Nija.

In order to get rewarded, she has peculiarly persuaded? Ena and exerted herself to assist me and got a step ahead the rest of my personal maids.

I would like to know just how did she persuaded her by all means but it's apparently a secret.

Raising one corner of her mouth, she shrewdly grinned and wouldn't tell me no matter what.

I was a bit irritated so I made her reward slightly more powerful than before.

By the way, Nija made proper preparations for the reward.

Specifically, she took an advantage of my toilet time which became the job of the personal maids.

She judged that even if it took a while, there would be no suspicion because it would be inevitable if it was the big one.

Well, taking too long is no good though.

After the toilet... rather, after coming back from the reward, Nija was a bit unsteady on her feet so... no, she was quite suspicious so Obaasama and Ena got involved.

It was Nija after all.

Since Nija suggested toilet in order to receive her reward, the girls have not noticed yet that I'm able to use sorcery.

Then, if you ask what happened during their first times, they all have vague memories and Obaasama and Ena who were in the same Reki-kun room didn't say anything, so it seems they interpreted conveniently.

But even with vague memories, they seem to have remembered the whirlpool of pleasure enough to cause withdrawal symptoms, making them consider measures when getting the reward.

They are also maidens after all.



Since I have replenished plenty of Nija's mofumofu element, I have gotten in the mood to fight so I was playful with Reki-kun today as well.

While playing with Reki-kun with Tiny-sama absentmindedly floating in the field of my vision as usual, words of magical power suddenly appeared.

Words of magical power portraying background word "click."

And at the same time, Tiny-sama opened her eyes wide, she rapidly checked her surroundings and started developing a formula.

I immediately identified the formula with my outside the norm evolved Magic Eyes and ascertained the formula's effects.

It was delicately refined and bold, truly an art of a formula.

It developed and disappeared, and while developing and disappearing, the formula accumulated little by little.

The accumulated thing at first glance seems like a different combination of formulas and even though it appears not to be producing any results, it clarifies its existence as it accumulates.

Quite some time has passed since the formula before my eyes started accumulating.

I was unable to take off my eyes of it in the meanwhile and the sorcery that was gradually being established... to say it in a few words, was a communication sorcery.

“Hmm. It's wonderful no matter how many times I see it”

[Sensei... this is communication sorcery, isn't it?... But it's not the usual path where the formula passes through space, it's as if it was crossing over the space... no, warping it?]

“As expected of Lily. This is a sorcery which foundation I thought of and this fellow constructed. It's a sorcery that has potential to directly communicate with the Forest next to the world”

[With the Forest next to the world...?]

Before I noticed, Sani sensei was floating next to me explaining about the sorcery which has the complicated and mysterious beauty which completely shaken up my heart.

However, the Forest next to the world is a world which is on a different plane from Auriol and I was told that only the Fairy Queen Natasha is able to use sorcery which can connect the Forest next to the world with Auriol.

“In the first place, the space tunnel sorcery Natasha is using was constructed by Kuti. It’s just that because of the restrictive sorcery method, or perhaps I should say aptitude, only Natasha can use it. There wasn’t really a problem with it and that sorcery is not something that many people should use in the first place, so we did not make any improvements”

A beautiful sorcery that quietly and slowly approaches completion, even just a part of its formula is far beyond existing sorcery.

Formula configured like that, the completion of the sorcery could be called miraculous.

[Amazing... I can currently analyze only 70% and no more... as expected of Kuti...]

It’s possible to analyze formulas instantaneously but it’s staggeringly difficult to analyze if the formulas are combined in great numbers.

It’s almost like separated pieces of a vast ocean puzzle, you have to build the scattered pieces from the start.

It’s a large sorcery that can’t be perceived unless seeing it as a whole.

“...Nono, being able to analyze 70% after seeing it for the first time is weird, you...”

Before Sani sensei could finish her muttering, Kuti booted up the sorcery made from the now complete, colossal formula with her spirit power... is what should have happened but it dispersed.

“““Ah”““

While absentmindedly viewing the formula which dispersed into fluttering, sparkling snow-like pieces, my voice and the voices of the fairies disappeared in the empty Reki-kun's room.



“Was there a mistake in the composition~?”

“What is the reason for the failure then? The warping of the space and carrying the formula across has been already settled, right?”

“No, yeah, that's true but~”

“Then, was it a problem of coordinates? Where did you designate the coordinates this time?”

“Since it was a test, I set it to the teleport room as usual”

“I don't think that would cause a problem then but...”

“Hmm...”

While listening to the two's review meeting, I recalled that sorcery as well.

The analysis rate at the completion stage reached 70% at most.

Understanding the sorcery from 70% is not enough for me to interrupt their conversation so I'm hesitating to say anything but I feel like I have understood the reason.

Wasn't this the so-called blind spot?

Sorcery created by Kuti is elaborate, bold, ambiguous and difficult to understand after

looking at it for a while.

But the combination is delicately careful and powerful.

I witnessed Kuti created sorcery for the first time but I was thinking she would do it in one shot since it's her.

But she actually failed.

However, I can't find anything that would cause problems in the parts of the formula I can analyze.

As I mentioned earlier, I can't be completely sure unless I see it in its entirety and continuing the analyzation but the problem I have noticed will only become clearer as my analysis rate increases.

After analyzing for a while, I was convinced that the problem I have noticed was correct.

I might have noticed this so easily just because it's me.

In order to increase my total amount of magical power, I always keep the consumption of magical power in mind.

In that process, I can accurately grasp the necessary amount of magical power used for sorcery in a great detail.

In particular, I can perfectly grasp the consumption of formulas and the differences the combined configurations cause just from seeing the quantity of magical power.

The bunch of formula in Kuti's communication sorcery need an enormous amount and that's why the trial run failed.

Originally, Kuti possesses so much magical power... spirit power that ordinary magicians can't even dream of but this sorcery is the so-called high-cost, low-return or perhaps I should say a spirit power devouring bug.

As a result, the consumption of the spirit power wasn't sufficient and the sorcery ended up in a failure.

"...What did meow say!?"

"I see... that was indeed a blind sport"

[I think that because Kuti has more spirit power than is usual, she didn't create that many sorceries which have larger consumption of spirit power than she's able to maintain. That's why she didn't notice that it was a type that consumes a massive amount of spirit power. In particular, the estimated trial calculations of the consumption amount backfired]

"Now that you mention it... it might be so"

"Sorcery that warps the space should originally use up a lot but the limit of consumption has been suppressed by including in the aptitude, huh. In addition to this, it also had several included effects. I see, insufficient was the reason"

"Indeed, this large-scale sorcery was made because of Natasha's request after all~ I see~ ... As expected of Lily!"

[Ehehe. But what are you going to do? Remake it?]

"N~ let's make an external supply"

"That would be the safe bet. There's not enough time to remake it"

[Time... is it?]

"We have been already postponing the regular report for nearly two months after all~ Natasha will soon get angry at us. Well, she can get as angry as she wants but Sani was nagging me too much~"

"It would be a bother to send people each and every time to check on us after all"

"But didn't you eventually postpone it?"

"...Well, going there and returning would be troublesome"

Sani sensei who slightly averted her gaze because of Kuti who pointed out with a smug face was a bit charming.

I have already understood the usage of the sorcery Kuti was creating once I realized it was a communication sorcery.

It's to make the regular reports using that.

They have already postponed the regular report many times over because of that but I won't let the question whether the report has to be oral out of my mouth.

Anything is fine as long as their leaving can be avoided.

[So, what are you going to do about the external supply?]

"Of course... we are going to ask Lily to do it!"

"Uh-huh"

[As I thought]

The sorcery has been developed over time once again and I supplied it with my vast amount of spirit power that I detached.

Using magical power... spirit power of others, I was amazed by Kuti's greatness of pulling out something outside the norm again for a moment. It was my first and very exciting group work.

CHAPTER 121

WITH CLEAR AND BLUE SKIES

The formula that develops while rotating at high speed in front of me slowly accumulates and starts feeding on my spirit power which I detached.

This spectacle was prettier than any sorcery I have seen until now, solemn... and fleeting.

When the composition acquired from the analysis and Kuti's mental image of the configuration matched, the space in front of her softly warped.

"Ohh~"

Because the voice I unconsciously let out was quiet and half of my face was buried in Reki-kun's belly, the surroundings didn't hear me.

Once the warped space stabilizes, the picture of the other side should be reflected.

This sorcery is a communication sorcery but it naturally sends a picture as well. Moreover, with no time lag, it's something like a miracle thing.

The other party is in a world on a different plane after all.

"Ah~ ah~ can you hear me?"

"Yes, Kulestilt-sama. I can hear you"

"Is there no problem with the picture?"

"Yes, there's no problem"

"Okay~ Then, go and report to Natasha~"

“Understood”

Kuti and the other party conversed for a bit and the communication ended.

This was just a test and they will be apparently contacting the Fairy Queen Natasha for the regular report directly.

“There doesn’t seem to be any problems for now”

“Of course. It’s only natural that there are no problems since Lily helped out!”

To that stable expression of Smugface-sama, I was able to feel relieved and take a breather that we don’t have to be separated.

By the way, just like with the Silver Eye, I wasn’t able to see the picture.

What I saw was just a delicate formula unfolding at high speed. Is it detailed information on the contents, I wonder?

My analysis couldn’t catch up because on top of being too detailed, the development was way too high speed.

Well, television of my previous life was based on various lights fluctuating at high speeds to create a picture, so it’s probably something similar.

In other words, it’s possible to see the visual picture by analyzing the fast developing formula but... that’s a bit too difficult as of now.

I feel like I would have to exceed the human limit to create an exclusive sorcery just for that.

For example, it’s said that you can manually create images on the television by switching the lights. However, that would be impossible if it were not a skill of transcending craftsmanship.



The next day, the communications happened once again and the communication partner, Kuti's little sister and the Queen of the Forest next to the world, Natasha appeared.

I was a little surprised by the voice that was so similar to Kuti's but the way she talked was completely different as it seemed extremely diligent. But she was very angry that Kuti created a communication sorcery instead of reporting to her directly.

Rather, I felt that she was angry in order to hide her loneliness of not being able to meet Kuti.

While it started with a lecturing, Kuti gradually got to the point of reporting her present situation and it felt like she was talking with Natasha about her work like a peaceful family.

Whether the conversation changed way too family-like, someone at Natasha's side—most likely the Prime Minister or person of similar status—coughed many times and the real regular report began.

In the middle, Sani sensei participated in the report as well by using many difficult words.

It seemed it was related to me as well but whether not used to it yet or the conversation was way too professional, I lost interest and fell asleep on top of Reki-kun before I noticed.

When I woke up, I wasn't in the Reki-kun room but I was apparently moved on top of the bed in my room. Of course, Kuti was stuck on my cheek.

"Fuuaah"

"Fufu... did you sleep well, Lily-chan?"

"...Umiyu... ai, slept soundly... fuuaah"

I was still in a state where half of my brains cells haven't booted up yet, I nodded my head to Obaasama who gently called out to me and yawned once more.

"It's fine to sleep some more? Lily-chan doesn't take much afternoon naps so I was a bit worried"

"I'm fine~"

"Is that so? But you can't push yourself too hard, okay?"

"Ai"

I got lifted up in Obaasama's arms with Tiny-sama still mumbling in her sleep "Lily I can't eat anymore" on my cheek, then it was the reading time on Obaasama's lap.

Thanks to the almost daily reading time, our family's book collection is increasing approximately every day.

Obaasama told me that the library was increased the other day too.

Well, she also told me that my personal clothing rooms increased by one before talking about the library though.

Although I think there's no need to prepare so many clothes because I'm growing but Obaasama, Ena, and Ellie make me wear different clothes every day so I don't wear the same clothes that much.

They seem to be different even when they are similar, there are different types of different colors and combinations.

I don't know the colors and the combination of the clothes are chosen by the girls to their liking, so I have no place to intervene.

Well, I'm still only two... nearly three years old little girl so I think it can't be helped though.

The fluffy, lumpy type tutu lavished with laces and the fluffy chiffon blouse which I was wearing in the Reki-kun room just a while ago has become a Tanuki costume pajamas.

The tail is bulky and very nice to touch.

Yesterday's was a sheep fluffy costume pajamas, the costume pajamas that are my sleepwear are also changed every day.

I also don't wear the same pajamas twice.

Although my growth is slow, I'm still getting bigger little by little so I won't be able to wear them in a bit, yet my clothes keep on increasing day after day as if it was irrelevant.

I'm sure that the children clothes in the clothing rooms that have become too small for me are stored in massive amounts.

Perhaps even the things I wasn't able to wear yet will never come to light.

I think it's wasteful but the girls are having so much fun so I won't say anything uncouth... I can't say it.

While lending an ear to Obaasama's gentle voice spinning the story and playing with the Tanuki tail, I took Sani sensei's lesson with Kuti's support of drawing illustrations with magical power while still clinging to my cheek.



Ovent's short summer completely quieted down and in its stead, the longish autumn arrived.

There's nearly no lingering summer heat and the wind is cool.

This world doesn't have a proverb like "*Autumn with the sky clear and blue, and horses growing stout*" but the time of harvest hasn't changed as autumn here is also the autumn of appetite.

Although I say that, there hasn't been much of change in the food of the Christophe

House.

Although I'm already eating meals that are nearly the same as those of adult's, it's very thin as ever before.

Recently, I have learned that healthy dishes with the natural taste of ingredients is the mainstream cuisine in Ovent.

It's not like there are no spices or condiments but non-greasy, lightly seasoned, medicinal cooking is the way to go.

I'm eating only bland things to the extent it makes me want to eat something with a stronger flavor just like in my previous life, so I'm occasionally craving for junk food full of chems.

But it would be difficult to slip into the kitchen in the two-year-old body under Ena's and Obaasama's monitoring.

Even if I can freely use sorcery, the illusion sorcery will lose effect after a certain distance, so it would be difficult.

Well, before that, ingredients don't have magical power and I wouldn't be able to see them, so it's out of the question.

For that reason, my enjoyment from meals comes entirely from fruits.

There are many fruits satisfactory to my taste like in my previous life. Especially now that my palate is that of a child, sweet things are very delicious.

Because they are meals made while thinking about balance, I can't only eat fruits and their amount is not much so it's a bit regrettable.

Well, they will give me seconds if I ask but...



The considerably long Ovent autumn slowly passes little by little.

I generally spend every day by deepening my knowledge but I'm naturally also learning sorcery.

I have already learned the majority of the 4th-grade sorceries.

Be it thanks to Sani sensei's classes or because of my out of the norm Magic Eyes, or perhaps a mixture of both. I have learned what is considered difficult sorcery mostly without any failure.

When stumbling, I pushed straight forward after completely eliminating the cause of failure.

Due to the vast knowledge hammered into me, I'm able to completely understand the difficult to understand sorcery, the configurations and effects of their formulas.

But I haven't been taught sorcery that is classified as offensive even once.

Although there are sorceries that have more effect than offensive sorcery if used properly, I have nothing that is clearly classified as an offensive sorcery.

The two understand that I would never use offensive sorcery with mischief or malice.

But that's that.

Being the strongest magician in the Forest next to the world, Kuti understands the dreadfulness of sorcery more than anyone.

But she also understands its wonderfulness more than anyone.

That's why she doesn't refuse to teach me sorcery, but rather proactively teaches me.

She not conceding on her rule of teaching the offensive sorcery means... that she won't teach me yet.

I have no objection there.

It will be like that if Kuti says so.

Besides, it's very improbable that offensive sorcery will be necessary within the Christophe House.

That's because my life would be long gone before such situation came.

While mastering the existing sorcery whose scale increases little by little, my hair which has become longer flutters in the still refreshing autumn wind.

The Ovent's autumn has just started.

Footnotes

1.

Chapter title is part of the Japanese proverb "*Autumn with the sky clear and blue, and horses growing stout.*" It describes how wonderful the Autumn climate is and how horses are able to eat a lot due to the Autumn harvest.

CHAPTER 122

9TH~11TH MONTH

Ovent's autumn.

To Christophe House, that means a birthday rush.

Although the birthdays are gathered between 9th, 10th, and 11th Months, it can't be celebrated together in the wealthy Christophe House, and even if they are celebrated just with relatives, matching that number of relatives with the servants brings up great numbers, so it's celebrated grandly every time.

That being the case, the birthday of our Okaasama, Claireteal, came first.

Last year she received a bouquet of 100 roses that she almost couldn't hold in both of her hands from her dear husband Aleksander, creating a lovey-dovey space only for the two.

This time, Aleksander's present was a handmade wooden necklace.

It had quite an innocent feel on the contrary to last year's inevitable 'put up a front' attitude, and it formed the lovey-dovey space between my parents again, inviting warm gazes.

She received earrings from my grandparents Annela Obaasama and Roland Ojiisama.

A hair ornament from Ena.

And her three children including me, Lilianne, followed the father Alek, and gave her a handmade paper cheque also known as Selfishness Coupon I suggested myself.

I thought that Help Coupon or Shoulder Massage Coupon would be fine too, but even if we were helping we would be helping with Claire's work and not housework so it would be impossible, as for the shoulder massage, Claire is still young, and the flow of her magical power is extremely healthy.

She enters the unfortunate beauty territory but she's a sound, superior child inside, with exploding health, so I doubt her shoulders get stiff.

If not shoulders, Whole Body Massage Coupon then, is what I thought, but I,

unfortunately, don't have that sort of knowledge and the only thing that came to my mind was to push on her back while she's lying down with my feet.

She's always gentle and she hardly scolds us. Besides, as the royal court sorceress, she's as busy as Alek, so thinking of the little contact she has with her children, I came up with the Selfishness Coupon.

With this, we can have various interactions.

As one would expect, she tilted her head in wonder when we gave it to her because it's a first, but her expression gradually became cheerful as Theo and Ellie explained, and in the end, her magical power opened on a full throttle as she embraced us.

She used one of the Selfishness Coupons immediately after hugging us for a while, so we were together for the whole day as the selfishness was activated.

Being selfish to the degree she wasn't listening to others, Theo, Ellie, and I were together with her all the time from a bath to the bed.



9th Month, the second birthday was that of our Oniisama, the Silver Flash Noble Theodore.

Silver Flash Noble is the nickname Theo received in the junior high school, it's a nickname he received from the fact that he gallantly suppresses his opponents with his silver hair and flash-like fast movements.

My back is itching a bit.

Rather, gallant and suppression, I feel like the school is brutally overdoing it.

No, I properly understand the reason, but looking at the impression given by a picture, I can only imagine the end of a century school.

Of course, the reason is because Theo's quarrel mediation work continues from the elementary division.

It has already converted into a business and Theo is the one in charge.

There's quite a lot of people in the school, so there are also quite a lot of fights. Moreover, there are children who wish to become adventurers, soldier apprentices, and those who want to become knights, so all of them are children with a lot of physical strength with many of them being fast to quarrel.

With future prospects like those it might be said it's only given but well, because of such reason, Theo is mediating between fights every day.

Although I say that, he has it almost always under control though.

Now then, although it's a birthday party, Theo will be 11 years old.

Speaking of being 11 years old, it's still being a child. In the school, he can only be a prince and a nobleman, but while at home, he's unexpectedly always a foolish child except during the practice time.

Naturally, since he's Oniisama he's proper around that area, but as expected, he returns to being an obedient child in front of parents and grandparents.

Rather, that's Theo.

No matter how much they praise him from being a nobleman or a prince, Theo is Theo.

The birthday party was a modest and a warm one with only the family members. He stuck close to his parents with flowers that were Ellie and me in each hand, he was in a great delight from the beginning to the end.

By the way, the present from me was being Oniisama's one-day Maid-san.

It goes without saying that Theo who saw me in such Maid-san look completely stopped operating.



After Theo, it was Ellie's turn in the 10th Month.

Ellie will turn nine years old and she will undergo the inspection of her sorcery aptitude next year.

But, that's currently irrelevant as there's something Ellie has been asking me for long

before her birthday.

It was related to her present.

Ellie who's actions got completely suspended as well after seeing me in the Maid-san look continued to plead with me that she doesn't need anything else.

That seriousness couldn't be seen during the practice.

I didn't have any objection so I thought of lightly acknowledging, but somehow, my mischevious heart sprouted and I put my answer on hold. However, Ellie's pleading increased in aggression as her birthday was approaching, and together with her impatience, she started showing some terrific changes in the flow of her magical power, so I got quite surprised.

Ellie-san yo... you want to see me as a Maid-san that much...

Well, Ellie's face was certainly showing frustration I have never seen before when I gave Theo my one-day Maid-san present.

Rather, it might have been a first time I saw a face like that.

That being the case, I was finally overcome the day before the birthday... rather, as expected I was just feeling a bit mischevious and I eventually thought of doing it, so when I acknowledged being her one-day Maid-san, Ellie was so happy she unexpectedly started crying.

The older sister who was moved to tears by her little sister playing a maid.

I thought it was befitting of Theo, but I didn't realize Ellie didn't want to be defeated to such level.

By the way, one-day Maid-san's work is brewing tea—my growth is sort of slow, so it was quite difficult with my lower than average strength. Moreover, I can't see the objects, so Ellie's support was necessary—

Doing ‘Say ahh~’ while eating—as expected, I can’t see this too so Ellie’s support, rather Ellie had to guide my hand with a fork towards the food—

Washing body during a bath—my stamina is lower than that of an average little girl so it took some time, but I managed. By the way, I did this during Theo’s turn as well—

Becoming the hugging pillow—I feel like that’s not Maid-san’s job—

And so on, it was considerably difficult.

As a result, Ellie said it was the best birthday ever as she crowned me with a flower crown.

Incidentally, I also received a flower crown after Theo’s turn.



Now then, Ena has a birthday in the 11th Month.

Claire, Theo, Ellie and lastly Ena.

But well, although I figured, after Theo’s and Ellie’s one-day Maid-san, it was apparently Ena’s turn.

Her mood before the birthday was so cheerful, I thought whether she might let me go wherever I want.

Now then, my plan was to be a one-day Maid-san, but thanks to Theo’s and Ellie’s suggestion and Claire’s and Alek’s approval, there was an urgent change.

And then, the birthday.

Today is the 11th Month, first week, and the first, Green day.

I think I might have forgotten, but the order should be Green, Red, Blue, Yellow, White, Black, and Clear.

Because the months have four weeks, the first days of the months are always Green.

Now, getting back to the subject.

Because it was the plan to be the one-day Maid-san this time as well—it's currently being altered but it's a secret from Ena—it's only a modest, family birthday.

We decorate the room as always and have a birthday with the usual members.

The birthday party with sweets that had a sweeter taste than usual begun and Ena who received presents from my parents and grandparents was happy from the bottom of her heart.

Ena has a little magical power to show, however she was oozing with something warm.

The turn of my parents to present the presents finished and it was our turn.

Ena is thinking that she will receive me as a one-day Maid-san.

I can understand that she's looking forward to it very much by the manifestation of cheerful magical power and smile on her face.

Well, in a sense, the result of betraying her expectations is easy to imagine.

In a good way though.

It's family only birthday party so the dress code isn't necessary and I'm in my casual wear instead of the one-day Maid-san, Victorian maid clothes that are provided to the Christophe House's maids, so Ena's smiling face is showing a wonder.

Facing such Ena, Theo as our representative took a step forward and announced the surprise present.

“Ena, Happy Birthday! Today, the three of us are your children! Once again,”

“““Happy Birthday, Okaasama!”“““

When the three of us said so in a loud voice, Ena smiled after holding her mouth with her hands and hugged the three of us tightly.

“Thank you... it’s the best present!”

It goes without saying that many tears trickled down Ena’s cheeks who said so with an extraordinarily beautiful smile while wholeheartedly hugging the three of us.

CHAPTER 123

LITTLE GIRL MAID REBORN

11th Month, 1st week, Red day.

In other words, 2nd of 11th Month. The next day after Ena's birthday.

Yesterday, Theo, Ellie, I and Ena slept in the same bed.

It goes without saying that I saw her deredere side with a smiling face instead of the usual gallant and gentle Ena for the first time.

Thinking about it like that, the surprise present was a great success.

I'm glad we did this instead of the one-day little girl maid.

When I woke up, Ellie who slept next to me and Theo who slept next to Ena were already awake.

Of course, Ena wasn't in the bed as well, but I immediately found her when I turned my head.

She's tidying up the room with the usual cleaning magic tool.

Together with today's personal maid, Nija.

I can tell Ena's good mood without needing to look at the flow of her magical power from her appearances from behind.

On the contrary, the flow of magical power tells me that she's on the peak of her physical condition.

The great effectiveness of yesterday's present can be seen. Her skin is surely glossy as well.

Yesterday's Ena was seriously deredere and extremely gentle, she wasn't the usual, obstructing Ena at all.

I wonder whether she would let me explore the garden on my own yesterday if I asked? Going solo would be an exaggeration, isn't it?

Well, it was Ena's birthday so I wouldn't do anything that would cause her to worry and I want to overcome Ena fair and square, so I have naturally restrained myself.

But, I think such Ena is very usable.

But as I thought, a verification is necessary. Therefore, I decided to try and promptly call out to Ena who was humming to herself with a clear voice while doing housework.

"Okaashama~"

After Ena who was cleaning in a good mood turned around at a terrific speed because of my certain death honeyed words, I'm sure she must have teleported and scooped me up from the bed.

"Lily-chan! Aan, you! Cute! Adorable! Lily-chan is way too cute!"

Ena's deredere voice piled up over and over again while she furiously and gently embraced me while paying attention not to crush me.

This is Ena's state from yesterday. It's startling, right?

She usually doesn't add -chan to my name and she naturally doesn't add -chan to Theo and Ellie as well.

But, she has been adding -chan since yesterday.

Moreover, her speech is broken as you can see.

The three of us were surprised by this at first.

But, Ena was like this all this time so I gradually got used to it and in the end, I grew accustomed to it as if it was the usual without any uncomfortable feelings.

“...Ojousama, impressive”

“Aan, as I thought, Lily-chan is the most adorable! Enough to make me want to eat you! Chuu, chuu!”

“Auaua~”

“I will be the one to eat Lily~! prprprprp!”

The double combo of the pretty Ena on my right cheek and Tiny-sama who was for some reason competing with her by licking my left cheek continued for a while.



“...Ahem. Elliana-san, I understand that you were just too happy yesterday, but it’s not good to cut too loose. Please take a look, Lily-chan must have had it difficult, right?”

“I, I’m sorry...”

“Baa~ba, I’m already fine, you know?”

“Lily-chan, this is what’s called distinction (between right and wrong) and it’s absolutely indispensable”

“Yesss~”

“Yesterday was Elliana-san’s birthday and I was extremely jeal... ahem. It wouldn’t be a problem if it was only like that however, we will be troubled if Elliana-san doesn’t return to the usual Elliana-san, you know?”

“Yes... I’m sorry...”

“Well... I intend on doing the same on my next year’s birthday so I can’t say much but... anyhow, let’s do our best together, okay?”

“Yes, I’m terribly sorry, Annela-sama”

“Now then, let’s leave the scolding at that. Here, let’s stay still Lily-chan, okay?”

“Ai”

Because I became like that because of Ena’s pecking and Tiny-sama’s licking, I took a morning bath and Obaasama carefully dried my wet hair with a magic tool.

She said it was scolding to Ena, but it’s not like Obaasama was serious. Her next year’s present stunk of seriousness though.

Ena’s yesterday and a little while ago’s deredere was indeed extremely hopeless state, but compared to that, the usual Ena is gallant and kind like a different person.

Therefore, I think I don’t need to say it, but Obaasama who hardened her heart volunteered for the role of a bad guy.

Well, Obaasama is a true demon at heart, so even the genuine demon won’t be able to escape from her.

Like this and that, the verification finished without a hitch.

It was slightly unsafe, but well, it was mainly safe.

The result of the verification is, Ena will break when called Okaasama.

She will break and listen to anything I say.

I can’t say it’s fair, but well, it might be usable as the last resort.



We changed the place to the Reki-kun room as usual.

Right at this moment, there is a wooden doll wearing a small dress in front of me.

Three of them.

Wooden Dolls.

It's just that simple dolls are sold as an adult luxury item for tremendous prices, but as soon as the adjective 'wooden' is added, their value decreases.

These are general toys for children.

These wooden dolls.

They are fundamentally shaped as humans.

Their joints seem to be moveable, but they are made by simply gouging out the wood and sticking a string through, so they don't use spherical joints or anything.

Of course, they can't maintain a posture either.

They are very simple things.

I can quite clearly understand that their limbs are dangling heavily from their bodies similar to a dead body.

Well, they are general toys so it can't be helped.

But, they are sufficient for this time's purpose.

By the way, I'm currently wearing maid clothes.

It's the Little Girl Maid Reborn.

Then, why am I wearing maid clothes even though it's not anyone's birthday?

It's not like I have woken up wearing maid clothes or anything.

That's because this morning, when I was returning from the bath after experiencing the double combo, I saw Tiny-sama getting caught in a Lv3 Kyokugenryu secret technique and getting 'Die, yabo!' -ed.¹

“Ha! Too easy~!”²

[Which Howard-san you might be~]

Before I formed words of magical power in a certain unreadable writing, Tiny-sama with her karate uniform torn to the shoulders was twitching at the feet of Sani sensei who changed into Howard-san left her last words in her dying moments.

“I, wanted to be waited upon by a little girl maid... gaku”



The above recollection ends.

That being the case, I agreed to be Kuti’s one-day Maid, but there are various problems with that.

Namely the point that Kuti is visible only to me.

I myself have no problems with being Kuti’s maid. Rather, I want to be her maid.

But, how would that look?

Diligently bothersome little girl maid facing a place where no one else can be seen.

Doing ‘say ahh~’ to no one in sight, and speaking while smiling at an empty space.

Un, it’s possible for a little girl.

... Or not, if I, who almost never plays alone starts suddenly doing something like that, Obaasama and Ena will inevitably be worried.

That's why, I intended to play with dolls as a camouflage.

To be frank, what I use while playing is only Reki-kun and magic tools.

This one animal and several tools that can't be said to be toys.

When I was bit smaller, Theo frantically attempted to attract my attention with a rattling item, but I fundamentally ignored that or played only to save his face.

Such myself has never played with toys like this before, but I will be three years old next month.

It's not weird to have a wooden doll or two at three years old. Because I'm a girl.

Because of that, it goes without saying that playing house with the dolls would be inevitable. Because I'm a girl.

In short, can't it be said that this camouflage is perfect? Because I'm a girl.

By the way, when I asked for a doll, just those adult, luxurious and ridiculously expensive ones appeared first.

Moreover, eight of them at that.

They were named.

They apparently were from Obaasama's collection.

As I thought, I would feel uneasy dirtying something like that, so while pondering what to do, Sani sensei informed me that children generally play with wooden dolls.

No, I really was saved.

As expected of Howard-san.

Thus, one hour later, five dolls arrived... at first.

Right... at first.

It goes without saying that it became an extended family meeting in the end, I can't see the wooden dolls, so I understood the gist of the doll army with Kuti's distortion.

It's a bit scary.

The glorious wooden dolls forming a row.

They would shake in the wind and dry sounds would resound when they collide.

Reki-kun who found it amusing would play by lightly poking them, linking them into a great chorus and becoming more and more cheerful.

What were light pokes at first became cat punches and the extended wooden doll family got literally smashed to pieces.

Only three dolls remained in the end.

Just what you might be doing, Reki-kun.

You won't hide by covering your eyes with your forepaws, you know?

Won't you become even more adorable by peeking through the gaps in your slightly adorable paws! Seriously, you!

Nija was collecting the smashed up dolls and held a memorial service while I lectured Reki-kun a bit, so while playing with the wooden dolls on the convulsing Reki-kun's belly, my day as Kuti's personal little girl maid begun.

Footnotes

1. Reference to Geese Howard from Fatal Fury, Art of Fighting, The King of Fighters, and Tekken series
2. Geese Howard's quote

CHAPTER 124

ONE-DAY MAID'S MIKOSHI PILGRIMAGE

The one-day maid's morning starts early.

At first, I idle around in the soft bed until I naturally recover from the drowsiness.

The quiet nap was accompanied by the BGM of our gallant but gentle second mother's humming.

Coveting idle slumber while waking up on top of the bed under the uninterrupted supervision of a personal maid and a nanny is one-day maid's job.

That is a very serious matter.

That's because the one-day maid is unable to see.

An uninterrupted supervision is a thing I can nod for.

But, the one-day maid won't be discouraged by that.

Finishing the important morning job—at this stage, I'm a one-day maid at heart only, so I'm still wearing casual clothes—the lessons of my secret teacher known as Sani sensei start.

However, not being able to see is not a flaw of the one-day maid.

By staring at the empty space from the start to the end, the unfortunate beautiful little girl look is completed.

When the lesson of such beautiful little girl one-day maid finish, it's the meal time.

The one-day maid eats her meal slowly with a constant care.

This is also a hard labor.

The meals are fundamentally lightly-seasoned, health-oriented with eternal life attack. We have already reached the level of ascetic monks.

But, I already got used to it as it's the same every day. The one-day maid won't get discouraged.

After that, the one-day maid observes the practice of her brother and sister.

It's an excellent work for the one-day maid.

Just by having the one-day maid observe their training, their motivation rapidly goes through the roof, allowing them to climb up waterfalls and defeat dragons.

In truth, I wonder whether they might be really able to climb up waterfalls with their talents.

After finishing encouraging the golden eggs, the one-day maid trains the beast.

The beast being the fellow whom I willfully consider an endangered species on this Lizwald Continent.

His growth is slightly too fast according to the mysterious white-gowned teacher Sani sensei, enough to make me seriously consider, *What have you eaten to grow this huge*, recently.

Although I occasionally scheme to sneak a bite of his food, that fellow's lump of instincts react during the meal, so I can't quite get my hands on it. But, the one-day maid won't be discouraged.

Wanting to play and hardly study, with a cat's, coaxing voice—in spite of being a wolf—he draws close, nearly blowing me off. The one-day maid becomes his opponent with the help of the personal maids.

The wolf who completely changed the study time, shows great speeds and terrific stamina with his large build and completely defeats the one-day maid in the play.

But, the one-day maid won't get discouraged.

Not only is the growth of my body slow, my stamina is different from those of average little girls.

It's you who will be outmatched if I accompany you until you get bored.

Finally, the training finished by lightly knocking Wolf-kun out by making him feel good.

This is the most important in the test of strength. The one-day maid won't be discouraged.

Once the beast is knocked out, my beloved person will finally turn up.

The one-day maid's field of vision is already painted with flowers.

There's already no one who stops me when I promptly dress in the maid clothes. Hearing high-pitched shouts of joy from behind me, it's time for the departure.

To my beloved fairy.

The strongest magician in the Forest next to the world.

There's no one superior to her when it comes to sorcery.

The Smugface Sovereign.

Fundamentally in the 'good grief' role.

Acknowledged in defense—according to a magical power drawing—the certain Tiny-sama.

She's a great person with various nicknames.

As I thought, only I am able to see such her together with the mysterious white-gowned sensei.

The one-day maid who doesn't want to be treated like a painful child won't get discouraged.

Because I will soon turn three, I obtained wooden dolls and learned to play with them. If seen from distance, I would seem like a cute little girl playing house. As easy as twisting a baby's hand.

But, the one-day maid knows that twisting hands is painful so she wouldn't do it.

The one-day maid won't get discouraged!



[Say ahh~]

“Ahhn~”

Fairies are a race which fundamentally doesn't need to eat.

They ensure their intake of nutrition from the magical power in the air like sages.

Therefore, this *ahh~ chomp ufufuahaha* is basically not necessary but it concerns Kuti's and mine relationship so it's unrelated.

Incidentally, as for what I'm feeding her, it's fruit from today's breakfast I hid with the concealment sorcery.

The fundamentally bland-tasting meals don't suit a child's palate but I'm very glad about the fruit's presence.

I feed her my everyday's most favorite thing and necessity at every meal.

In short, this is a psychology of a woman who is acting as a host... No, it's a bit different.

I wonder if it's like offering my favorite things at a god's shrine? No, it's a bit different.

Right... this is sharing of things I myself enjoy every day.

You and I are one body and one soul, or something!

We have become quite close so it feels far away...

“Ham”

[Nihehe~]

Crunch, crunch, because I was happy just from seeing Kuti stuffing her cheeks with the fruit while making such pleasant sounds, I felt like I'm okay with both being a host or praying to god.

The surroundings have been naturally arranged with a perfect layer of delicately configured sorcery.

Therefore, what's happening is a labor of love from myself, the one-day maid Lilianne to Kuti.

Bewitching, illusion, genjutsu, soundproofing, space fixation, pseudo-odor, sound imitations, etc.

I'm using sorceries that exceed the number of my fingers and toes.

Sani sensei psyched herself up at the sorceries that exceeded my time with the personal maids, she was amazed while crunching on the fruits I brought for Kuti.

That's wasn't brought for you, Sani sensei but for Kuti. But well, let's let it be this time.

But next time, I will lock you in Kuti-made concealment sorcery and send an extremely fragrant scent with the pseudo-odor sorcery inside.

"Lilyy~ n, more~"

[Yes, ahh~]

"Ahh~"

I presented her with the fruit after she said with a voice that was grandly thrown in a honey, topped with fresh cream, with five dangos placed on top of it.

“Ham... chuu, chuu, chuu~n”

“Hiyaa~n”

“Dehehe~ I even licked Lily’s finger~ Gehehehe~”

While having my fingers sucked by my beloved who was talking sugary words in a voice of an old man, Fairy-san took out a book of magical power while quietly floating and ignoring the sugary space for only two.



“Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Today too!? You are doing it today as well, Lily!”

“Fuoh”

“Hebrew”

While doing say ahh with the last fruit, a piercing scream penetrated the sugary mood in the Reki-kun room.

As the aftermath, I got startled and the fruit directly hit Tiny-sama, making her unintentionally shout one of the Semitic Afroasiatic language family’s languages.

And a presence running over.

I canceled the sorceries as planned in advance without panicking and fixed my appearances in the meantime.

“Yaa~n, you really are too cute! As I thought, Lily is angel-like Maid-san!”

“Au, Nee~ne, welkum baack”

“I’m back, my Maid-san”

With four times Ellie's usual tension, my Oneesama rubbed her cheek against mine.

Well, hugging and rubbing is a daily routine, but I judged the rise in tension by her magical power.

Together with the magical power, I felt as if she had a wagging tail.

I wonder what animal Ellie would be... a dog, after all?

Nono, a cat because of her tsundere manners...?

Nono...

"That's right, Lily! I thought of something good! Wait for a moment, okay!"

"Ai?"

I saw the fully motivated Elli who left at high speed while leaving a cloud of dust behind while tilting my head.

I wonder if that's the result of her everyday training.



"H, how about it...?"

I wonder if there's anyone that can go against the puppy eyes of this person?

I can't help but feel my desire to protect those eyes and the blurry magical power raise.

It also spurs to sincerely pray to a god with both hands before my heart.

What she——our Oneesama presented was most likely a skirt.

It feels similar on touch to the maid skirt I'm wearing.

But, the length is different.

What I'm wearing are naturally Christophe House provided maid clothes, but they are custom made because of the size, but they are basically the same except the size. I requested such, so there's no doubt.

Well, the inside is fitted with air conditioning magic tool.

Unexpectedly, this Maid-san clothing is a tight fit, so it would be troublesome if I didn't get used to it.

Now, getting back to the subject.

I feel that the skirt which was handed over to me is somewhat short.

The maid skirts provided by Christophe House are ankle-length long skirts.

Of course, my skirt is like that as well.

However, if I had to choose, the one which was handed over to me is a short, knee-length one.

And, another thing which was suddenly handed to me.

A very thin fabric. It's so thin I feel the skin of my fingers when pinching it.

Fairly longish ends with lace-like texture with strings attached and an apparatus for adjustment?

I can't see it, so I can't tell properly.

But, seeing Tiny-sama staring at the thing in my hands with excitement, it goes without saying that it must be a dangerous article.

“Nee~ne, what dis?”

“T, this is you see... umm, erm... a, anyhow, I think it will suit you very well! That’s why, let’s try wearing it? Okay? Lily, please!”

After being bewildered by my sister who was desperately appealing me, when I nodded with “N, nu”, her anxious expression instantly vanished and a tranquil smile that could cover the whole sky with stars appeared.



“Kyaaaaaaaaaa!!”

“Fuoooooooooh!!”

“...Eh~”

Greatly excited, high-pitched screams echoed around the Reki-kun room and the lord of the room, Reki-kun who was having a siesta looked around the room with sleepy eyes.

“As I thought! As I thought! It’s as I thought~!”

“Amazing~! Ellie, amazing~! Impressive! Ellie the Miracle God!”

Iyaniyan, our Oneesama is shaking her head with fiery magical power in her eyes, while displaying a glowing I haven’t seen before. She’s apparently called Ohimesama in the school.

Our Tiny-sama who is creating dozens of tube-shaped fish-paste cakes of magical power in the background while looking at me with excitement and heavy nasal

breathing. That person is my beloved person, you know... unbelievable, right?

The reason for the two's great excitement is how to say it, because I'm wearing the certain thing that was handed to me.

Of course, it would be dangerous putting it on myself, Ellie helped me out.

Ellie was a bit dangerous while putting it on me, but she took a slight distance to see the whole picture after finishing putting it on me and she has been like that since then.

Kuti has been like that after stopping and rebooting like Theo.

Well... it's not like I don't understand a little but it's vexing.

"As I thought, as I thought, as I thought~! Miniskirt and garter belt suits Lily extremely, extremely, extremely, extremely well! I'm so excited my heart is beating wildly~!"

Setting aside the great excitement I haven't seen in my Oneesama before, that skirt was a miniskirt.

It's slightly shorter than the knee-length I expected and if I was wearing pumpkin panties, they would be in a full view.

Aren't you glad we went with string panties, Onee~shama?

And, the garter belt.

I have confirmed its existence last time when Nija was wearing it but... to think they would order a custom one for my size.

Because I would have to take off everything on the toilet if worn on top of panties as is usual, I didn't let myself be undressed so the garter is on panties.

Well, that place isn't visible so it doesn't matter.

This Garter-san.

I feel like it is perfectly familiar with the miniskirt and the size of my lower half of body... no, it must be perfectly familiar as it's creating an exquisite length of exposed skin between the top and the hemline of the skirt.

Those two are greatly excited because of this exposed skin.

No, yeah.

If I were looking at myself I would surely agree.

Being actually seen is a bit turn off~

Getting turned off~

But, as Oneesama's magical power has been revitalized from the great excitement, it goes without saying that Kuti who has completely turned into an old man is the same.

Obaasama, Ena, and personal maids got swallowed in such crucible of great excitement...

All of my personal maids are naturally present.

Ojiisama who is always busy as the commander of the Knights Order has been informed, he immediately rushed over and got swallowed as well...

In the end, the garter-miniskirt one-day maid got stuck parading around the mansion on Reki-kun's back.

By the way, today, the first aid room has been apparently full of servants who collapsed due to the excitement.

That's a bit turn off~

Footnotes

1. Mikoshi is a divine palanquin (also translated as portable Shinto shrine).

CHAPTER 125

THE TRUTH BEHIND THE DAMAGE

The Christophe House's second daughter, me Lilianne, was wearing maid clothes with miniskirt and garter belt while on the pilgrimage on top of my pet, the Salvarua Reki-kun, whom I was using as Mikoshi just yesterday.

That day, many servants of the Christophe House collapsed in excitement.

The Christophe House's servants are not any ordinary servants.

Of course, because everyone has various tolerances, they won't easily lose their composure.

However, the truth is that on that day, the first aid room was full of collapsed people.

I'm just guessing, but I don't think it happened only because of the miniskirt and garter belt alone.

Even though I have just recently started realizing that my appearances are very good, they are only at the level of little girl beauty.

I, who can't utilize mirrors or reflection to confirm my appearances can't say for sure, but it's gradually becoming clear with the spreading radius of the surroundings' reaction.

In other words, what this means is...

There is another reason which caused this situation.



I march around the mansion on Reki-kun's back and the place I arrived is what I think is the great hall.

I was guided to the highest place where the magic tool workshop team with Elliott in

front was waiting for me.

“Oh! My angel! Today, you are sexy and pretty!”

Everyone except Elliott got surprised when we entered, leaving their mouths wide open.

Well, I’m a little girl wearing maid clothes with a miniskirt and a garter belt, so it’s only a normal reaction.

The somewhat excited servants are weird.

The greatly excited personal maids are way too weird.

Ellie, Obaasama, and Ena are partial because they are my family, so it can’t be helped when they go too far.

Kuti being like that is a default. There’s no problem there.

“Baa~ba, thank youu”

“No, you are welcome”

Stealing march on the greatly excited personal maids, Obaasama has been recently helping me get on and off of Reki-kun which is the job of the personal maids.

Even while Nija was one step ahead in the great excitement, a rare expression of regret appeared on her normally expressionless face.

“This Elliott came running as soon as I heard that my angel is showing her lovely appearances to the servants. Although it’s at once... please, take this first”

Eliott slowly stepped in front of me and respectfully waited while handing over something.

“Magik tool?”

“Yes, I have brought the item of promise to my angel”

What he was handing over to me was was a magic tool with a flow of magical power of an unactivated state—it hasn’t been started up yet.

But, the shape is weird.

I wonder what it is, is it a wearable?

“What’s dis?”

“This is a magic tool that was possible to make only after I got an idea from my angel. I call it—Usamimio No.7”

“Usamimi... o?”

Indeed, it’s as Eliott said. The magical power is clearly shaping bunny ears.

Incidentally, there’s a round, tail shape as well.

But, why was it necessary to reproduce it as a magic tool?

Besides, were you intending to make this after getting an idea from looking at me?

“Yes, this Usamimio No.7 is a magic tool imbued with a 1st-grade telepathic waves sorcery”

““““Ohhh”“““

Elliott's explanation was met with the admiration and surprise of the surroundings.

The reason is simple.

The number of sorcerers who can use 1st-grade sorcery is extremely small, those who can make them into magic tools are even rarer, the consumption of magical power is too tremendous and it's not something that can be easily made into a portable size, but the implementation is not impossible.

That is the same for any kind of 1st-grade sorcery, the telepathic waves sorcery is one of many sorceries with such tremendous consumption.

In other words, sealing a 1st-grade sorcery into bunny ears and tail that would fit me should be impossible.

“Through the idea given to me by my angel... I have-”

“Ahem!”

“Mu... we have succeeded in developing a revolutionary reduction of magical power consumption!”

““““Ohhhhhh!”“““

After Elliott explained with earnest eyes still in the kneeling posture and with someone demanding a correction, the crowd of servants in the great hall let out intense cheers.

When it comes to the servants of the Christophe House, they are required to have knowledge about sorcery to some extent.

Even if they can't use it, knowing and not knowing will play a big part during the battle.

Even though chants can be individually encrypted, making it difficult to judge the sorcery, the knowledge would still be very useful.

For that reason, everyone understands that sealing 1st-grade sorcery into a downsized magic tool is without a doubt revolutionary.

“We have already established the practicality from numerous verifications. And now, what I handed to my angel... is the work of the highest quality and safety I’m able to make for my angel! Now then, my angel by all means, in this place!”

Elliott’s eyes full of expectations and the identical gazes of the people gathered in the hall were plastered on me.

If I was an ordinary child, I would be surely crying.

But, unfortunately, I’m not an ordinary child. It finished with a slight startle.

And, I’m hesitating to refuse while watched with so many gazes of expectations upon me.

It’s was just a bit embarrassing and the mini-garter I was already wearing was helping me, so I tried it on.

I put on the bunny ears type headband.

The tail got attached to my skirt with a *petan* sound and doesn’t seem it will fall off anytime soon. This must be also an effect of one of the combined sorceries.

“““““Ohhhhhhhhhh”““““

Loud cheers have been resounding in the great hall since a while ago.

When I got startled again by the tidal wave of voices that caused rumbling in the ground, it was matched with high-pitched screams and became even louder.

“Alright!”

Among the high-pitched screams, there was a voice of success mixed in.

The owners of those voices lightly made fists. Of course, it was Eliott and others.

I don’t understand well, but they are making faces of some kind of accomplishment.

The production of receiving cheers by me putting on the bunny ears... I don’t think that’s it.

They are not directors. They are magic tools craftsmen.

“Lily, amazing! Incredibly adorable! Those twitchingly moving ears emphasize Lily’s cuteness, it suits you very well!”

“Yes, it’s very lovely, Lily-chan”

“Crap, this is seriously dangerous, Lily’s bunny ears are twitchtwitch twitchi~ng!”

I was finally able to understand the situation from Eliott’s, Obaasama’s, and Kuti’s remarks.

Now that I think about it, this magic tool has 1st-grade telepathic waves sorcery sealed inside.

According to its name, the telepathic waves sorcery wouldn’t be able to do something like this on its own, but because it’s processed by 4th-grade induction waves sorcery, its use has greatly changed.

The users of this set of sorceries have their mind read—although just a relatively shallow layer is the limit though.

And apparently, this Usamimio No.7 includes a special part which has sorcery necessary for movement sealed in.

In other words, this magic tool is a combination of several complex sorceries including the 1st-grade sorcery.

In other words, that's what it means.

The moment I reached understanding was followed by another wave of the high-pitched storm.

It was probably because both of the bunny ears moved by the feeling of relief induced by understanding.

I got startled again a bit while receiving the high-pitched storm and both of my bunny ears jolted straight up.

What Kuti who was on the verge of exploding nosebleed drew with magical power described exactly what I thought.

The bunny ears match and move according to my emotions.

They have used a 1st-grade sorcery on top of making the use of the newly developed and revolutionary magic fragment supplementing technology to finish a complex magic tool like that.

What to say, they are truly lovable fools.

But, their foolishness didn't end just with that.

"Ah, Elliott-dono, we are running out of the residual quantity"

"Alright... my angel! This one next!"

Saying that, he presented cat ears and tail.

Rather, residual quantity?

I surely think that's not what I think it is, but...

"I'm afraid to say that this one ran out of magical power and is not usable anymore. However, leave it to us. We still have still more to come!"

It's exactly what I thought.

The revolutionary technique dramatically reduced the consumption of magical power and even though sealing 1st-class sorcery into a portable magic tool was a success, it seems it still wasn't enough for a complex magic tool that continues consuming the magical power by a constant movement.

And now, the magic tool which has been finished using is already garbage.

At most, it can be disassembled for the magic fragment which can be utilized as a supplement.

In other words, it can be said that 1st-grade sorcery can be sealed only for such short movable time.

Users of the 1st-grade sorcery are also extremely limited.

That's because the sorceries of 3rd-grade or above are of such high difficulty that normally, you could use only one or two of them.

In fact, the 2nd-grade sorceress Claire can also use only four 2nd-grade sorceries.

Four is considerably a lot.

Claire who can use four 2nd-grade sorceries is unable to use a single 1st-grade sorcery, that's how difficult it is.

However, the sorcery must be used at least once per magic tool.

That's because sorcery has to be activated before sealing it into the magic tool.

In other words, 1st-grade sorcery—telepathic waves sorcery had to be used for these cat ears and tail just like for the Usamimio No.7.

But, Elliott surely said before.

That they still have more.

I'm certain that 1st-grade sorcerers in Ovent could be counted on the fingers of one hand...

As for 1st-grade sorcerers, they usually settle as royal court sorcerers.

Obtaining such person who could use the sorcery over and over again would be difficult. Moreover, it's 1st-grade sorcery with a tremendous consumption of magical power.

Just how...

Perhaps...

"Eliott-dono... you have become 1st-grade sorcerer...?"

Ena has asked the question I had with a somewhat shaky voice.

The great hall which has been filled with loud cheering suddenly fell quiet, wrapping the surroundings in silence.

"Yeah, we couldn't find anyone else so. Rather than that, my angel, here!"

Ena's face cramped with all its strength at Elliott's careless declaration, but Elliott who didn't mind that a bit urged me.

1st-grade sorcerer.

That is the title of one of the strongest sorcerers in the Ovent Kingdom that only a handful of people have.

Normally, the country would celebrate it as a grand event when one becomes a 1st-grade sorcerer.

But, the magic tool fool before me is totally unconcerned.

Even now, he is urging me with fiery magical power in his eyes.

While giving condolences to Ena whose cramped face still didn't recover, I put on the urged cat ears.

The tail attached with a *petan* sound to my skirt just like the bunny tail and automatically stays on.

When I finished putting it on, the cat ears twitchingly moved just like the bunny ears, and the tail started moving flabbily.

I feel something operating which I didn't feel with the bunny ears.

Is this perhaps an improved version, I wonder?

That reminds me, he said that Usamimio stressed safety before.

Because he goes as far as calling me an angel, he would use something that emphasizes safety first just to be sure.

And, as expected, a great cheering.

The high-pitched storm has already the rage of the Tornado class, and the great hall the vigorously shook.

I can tell that the tail *Pii~n* stood straight up and the cat ears collapsed as if trying to block the sound.

As I thought, it must be an improved version. I can quite clearly understand by each

and everyone's behavior.

"How is it? This Nekomimio III is a developmental evolution of Usamimio No.7. It's able to learn angel's behavior"

"Nu. Amazing~"

When the excited cheering partly settled down, we somehow managed to establish a conversation.

"Then, next one is this!"

As I thought, his words of having more wasn't a lie as he took out one magic tool after another.

Staring from Usamimio No.7, Kitsunemimio VIII, Hitsujitsuno Type 2, Kumamimio No.3, Niwatorihane Variety 5, etcetc.

(Bunny ears, Fox ears, Sheep horns, Bear ears, Chicken wings)

What rules there are for it to be a number, generation, type or whatever is totally unknown to me, but the wings type was especially incredible.

I felt its weight before wearing it, and the assistance of my personal maids was necessary. Once I was wearing it, the weight disappeared and I could control the movements of the wings enough to make me feel like I was really going to fly.

But, whether the actions were too complicated or it matched the size of the wings, the magic fragment which was used was large, but it still wasn't enough for the consumption as it ran out after about ten flaps.

That was bit disappointing, but my interest has been immediately changed with the cosplay equipment still coming out.



Before I noticed, the servants which should have been filling the great hall to the capacity considerably decreased in numbers.

While wondering why and equipping another cosplay equipment, I confirmed several people crumbling down.

And then, the people who collapsed have been immediately carried out.

Ahh... that's...

It appears the great hall was crammed with servants is not only because the Christophe House has a lot of servants, but because there were also those who collapsed and immediately returned after reviving.

They were carried out every time while scattering something though.

This is the whole story of the incident caused by the one-day mini-garter maid's Mikoshi pilgrimage.

It's not an exaggeration to say that the presents I received from Elliott had destructive powers of the tactical class, knocking out the fierce servants of the Christophe House one after another.

CHAPTER 126

NYA~N

1st-grade sorcerer.

To the Ovent Kingdom, they are rare sorcerers with only a confirmed number of people who can be counted on one hand.

Even our Okaasama Claireteal is only a 2nd-grade sorceress.

However, it's somewhat difficult to answer whether one exceeds the 2nd-grade even if s/he is 1st-grade.

Sorcerers of 3rd-grade and above are permitted to call themselves so after being able to use existing sorcery of the grade in question.

Right, just a single sorcery of that grade is enough.

In terms of battle, there's a big gap between Claire, a 2nd-grade sorceress who can use four 2nd-grade sorceries and the other 2nd-grade court sorcerers.

The 1st-grade sorcerers and a few among them who are court sorcerers are not able to match Claire's overwhelming battle potential.

There are many tactical class sorceries among the 1st-grade sorceries and they require too much time to put to use.

And because the consumption of magical power is also tremendous, it's only a matter of course to run out of magical power and collapse.

Handling it is also difficult, if the terrific number of configurations isn't well polished it will either spontaneously discharge or consume the magical power without activating.

It's considered a predominant sorcery in a large-scale battle, but it has no place outside sound strategies.

However, even if it's used only once or unveiled in a stage where it's success is certain, it will steal that stage.

Sorcerers are already scarce.

And the existences like advanced grade sorcerers which are even rarer will experience many failures, but if they succeed even once, they will become existences that can't be ignored.

Now then, even though it's most satisfactory to succeed at least once, Elliott who can use 1st-grade sorcery over and over again while sealing it into magic tools is without a doubt a 1st-grade sorcerer.

If his success is reported to the country, his name would surely go down the history.

But, the words he gave were what I expected.

"I'm always busy making magic tools dedicated to my angel. Please come for replacements as usual"

"H, however, Elliott-dono. But this time, asking for replacements would be..."

"Don't be long-winded, Elliana-dono. I have signed a contract with the Christophe House because I can freely create magic tools here. I will be doing that instead of some miscellaneous matters"

"M, miscellaneous matters, you say... y, you... are 1st-grade sorcerer, you know? It's one of the highest honors for sorcerers, you know? It's such a great achievement that the country would sponsor you and throw a grand parade, you know?"

"Nonsense. My honor is nothing but the brilliance of magic tools I produce. Things other than that... no, it's wrong?"

"T, that's right!"

"Umu. I of all people to have a lapse of memory, how foolish of me. As a matter of fact, it's really sad"

"Have you finally understood?"

"Yeah, magic tools are brilliant as well, but... worshipping the beautiful countenances of my angel, Lilianne La Christophe, kissing those lovely and graceful fingers is

algahh!?”

Ohh...

1st-grade Sorcerer-dono’s jaw raised and drew a magnificent parabola while dancing through the air.

Please look. The person who gave him a splendid uppercut is my nanny, you know?

Finally, after X-number of exchanges, Ena has snapped as a result.

Well, it’s only understandable.

Even if I said anything, it would be a waste of time, waste of effort.

In the first place, what Elliott said is true, so even Ena couldn’t hit him strongly.

The contract with the Christophe House Elliott mentioned substitutes the undertaking of various miscellaneous matters for a fixed amount of magic tools per month.

In the miscellaneous matters, replying to the summons to the royal palace—of course, with refusal—is included as well and it naturally adapts the matter of raising of status to the 1st-grade sorcerer too.

If the person himself doesn’t desire it, all miscellaneous matters will be cleared for him.

A substitute person will decline in his stead and it ends there.

It’s an environment that wouldn’t be possible if this wasn’t the Christophe House.

But, this time is as expected... because that’s the case, Ena tried to persuade him.

The result was as you can see a misery though.

Elliott who is being carried away on a stretcher is glaring at Ena with his shoulders perked up.

Most likely, licking my fingers is an out.

If Kuti was visible to others, would Ena send her flying every time she saw her? Frightening. Truly frightening.



As for why Elliott who fundamentally secludes himself in the workshop came over to me again.

He made more of the beastman cosplay sets he presented me yesterday, so he brought them over.

This completed beastman cosplay set.

Starting with the 1st-grade sorcery—telepathic waves identification—a lot of advanced-grade sorceries were used, making it quite dangerous to handle, so it takes quite a long time to make one.

Also, as mentioned above, the possibility of the 1st-grade sorcery failing is very high.

Telepathic waves identification won't spontaneously explode even if it fails, so it's relatively safe sorcery that won't cause physical injuries, but it will consume magical power regardless of success or failure. Enormously.

For me, it's only moderate part of compressed magical power I use to caress Nija's most valuable asset, however, the amount of magical power is enough to be called unreasonable amount for normal people.

After generally seeing Elliott's total amount of magical power, he could use it once or twice without a problem as he boasts of a considerably large pool of magical power.

But, doing it for the third time would be considered a critical area.

As I said before, it would take only a small part when converted into my compressed magical power.

I can clearly understand the difference between me and the other sorcerers on Auriol.

I usually don't mind it, but it's very advantageous for me who can use large sorceries

over and over again.

Moreover, I can develop several sorceries at the same time with imagination chanting.

I can't say that I'm already near being peerless, but even things may appear this way, I still can't use a single offensive sorcery.

Of course, I have plenty of sorceries with effects that can be used for an offense when modified a little bit.

For example, there's a sorcery which wards off the wind.

This is originally used for avoiding the cold and hot wind.

But, when I use it myself, I'm also able to ward off the elements such as oxygen.

In short, it depends on what I want to avoid.

In other words... I can create a space that wards off oxygen and likewise, I can also make a space where oxygen is dense.

Just with this, people would die.

The former is oxygen deficiency. The latter is oxygen poisoning.

Of course, it entangles various factors such as oxygen pressure, so the symptoms won't simply appear.

However, it depends on the concept and means.

Especially, this world's—Auriol's scientific knowledge is considerably shabby.

It might be less than the science taught in elementary schools in my previous life.

For example, if you inquire what you need to help combustion, the answer would be "you just have to send wind in."

That is an answer comprehended from experience, and "oxygen" would never come in the answer.

Human anatomy and laws of physics would also yield answers learned from experiences.

Although they understand a little bit more about laws of physics in the Forest next to the world, it's not to the degree of my previous world.

Anyhow, let's get back to the main subject.

About the beastman cosplay sets Elliott brought with him, there are four kinds this time.

It was the popular Mimio series and Bird wings type.

It was still only a number of days, so there weren't any improvements, but as a result of the high demand, he worked quite hard and brought four sets.

Because I was demanding the magic tools Elliott himself made for me, his sharp expression became a bit effeminate.

Well, he was soon carried out on the stretcher again, so I don't know about his face.

The beastman cosplay sets that completely turns me into a beastman are of the automatic activation on equipping type, so it can't be used recklessly.

But, I understand that they are going towards their activation limit as soon as I put them on though.

These were made for use during the critical times after all.

Because Ena was also nearly mixed in the zombie attack near the first aid room while on the Mikoshi pilgrimage the other day.



After we returned to my room after receiving the goods of my objective from Eliott and defeating Reki-kun with touch, our Okaasama returned home when I was listening to Obaasama's reading while taking Sani sensei's lesson as usual.

Okaasama is recently nothing but busy and I see her less frequently than Alek.

I can't say her magical power looks that good today. She seems really tired.

"I'm home, Okaasama, Lily-chan"

"Welcome back, Claire. You seem to be very tired today as well"

"Welkum back~"

"Ahh... it seems I'm getting better just by hearing Lily-chan's voice..."

"You appear to be quite defeated. Is it about Eliott-dono's matter?"

"...Yes..."

It seems to be Claire's turn came around after Ena.

Rather, Claire who is working as the court sorceress must be pestered a lot about that matter. Oh, poor you.

At times like these, consoling without begrudging is the best.

"Okaasama~"

"Yes, what is it, Lily-chan?"

"Turn that way for a bit please"

"Is this fine?"

“Ai”

“Oh my, oh my, am I fine staying like this?”

“Baa~ba is fine~”

“Yes, I understand”

When I told Claire to face the opposite direction of myself, she seemed cheerful even if tired.

Obaasama watched over me with her gentle smile deepening.

“Rakuria~”

“Yes, Ojousama”

“Get that for me~”

“Yes, Ojousama.... Is this one all right?”

“Nu~... That one”

“Yes, Ojousama”

“Thank you~”

“I’m undeserving, Ojousama”

I had Lacia bring me the certain death items and I carefully chose one.

There’s not many so it didn’t take much time to choose, but as expected, there are things like preferences.

I think that all of them are most likely in Claire’s strike zone, but still.

“Okaasama, when I tell you, please turn around immediately”

“Okay... Fufu, I’m looking forward to it”

“Fufu...”

Claire is already oozing out magical power.

It wouldn’t be strange for Obaasama’s magical power to appear with a smile like that as well. Come to think of it, I have never seen the manifestation of Obaasama’s magical power before.

Let’s carefully observe when the opportunity arises.

While glancingly thinking about that, I received the certain goods from Lacia and made a posture I usually make when wearing it.

“Then, turn aloud~”

Simultaneously with my words, Lacia put the goods in question on my head and I also felt it being attached to my butt.

“Oh my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my~”

“Fufu... it’s lovely no matter how many times I see it”

“Yeah... this is amazing...”

“No good~! This is no good~! Uncle can’t take it anymore~! I feel the nosebleed coming~! It’s a nosebleed festival~!”

The equipped goods was naturally one of Elliott’s beastman cosplay sets—Nekomimio. I forgot what generation, what number, what model they are, but they are cat ears.

I shrewdly pushed out my buttocks and take a cat punch pose, the cat ears are twitchingly moving and the cat tail is limpidly and complicatedly swaying.

As the result of plenty cuteness appeal, Okaasama got broken a bit, but she became very lively, so I will deem it acceptable.

As a matter of fact, Tiny-sama has a bit of a nosebleed, but Sani sensei is properly supporting her so she will surely return to normal soon.

“Nyannyannyaa~n”

“Nyaa~n”

“Nya~”

“Nyanyanyanyanya~nyawaa~n”

Mother, daughter, grandmother, and Tiny-sama continued the instrumental ensemble until the magic tool ran out of magical power.

CHAPTER 127

BEYOND HARD-HEARTED

“Then, can I really ask you to do it, Lily-chan?”

“Ai”

“Fufu... it will be fine leaving it to Lily-chan. Elliott-dono wouldn’t decline”

“That would be nice, but... that person’s personality is quite warped after all...”

“I won’t deny that, however... if this doesn’t work, then you must genuinely refuse”

“Seriously... then, I’m going to make the arrangements. Good night, my adorable angel-sama”

The youthful face that doesn’t look much like mother’s approached me and separated after completing the good-bye greetings on my forehead.

She will probably be variously busy for the sake of the plan we have decided on so suddenly.

I’m the vital point of that plan, but it’s a role that won’t take that much time.

I won’t have to take the responsibility even if I fail. However, I’m expecting to fail because the possibility is just too high.

Well, Okaasama didn’t want to use me so much like this, so I seem to be her last resort.

“Ai”

“Well then, Okaasama. Please take care of Lily-chan. Ena will soon return as well and then Ellie-chan and others will return shortly too, so don’t stay up too late...”

“Yes, yes, I understand. Elliana-san and I are properly taking care of her when you are not around. Rather, we would be troubled if you stay up late and collapse, you know? Your body is not yours only after all. Now then, if you understand quickly go and finish

your work”

“...Yes”

Seeing the mother face and scolding which is a bit rare because how the usual Obaasama is, strange and warm feelings transmitted to me.

Claire’s mother face turning into a child-like face all of sudden was somewhat refreshing too.

After the parent and child heart-warming conversation that was making me feel warm and fluffy and seeing Claire off, I took a bath with Ellie and spent my time with a quiet reading time until Ena and others returned.

Furthermore, Theo was chased around for some kind of homework.



Right now, I’m not staying in my room or the Reki-kun room, nor I’m watching the practice of my siblings in the practice hall.

I’m in one of the Christophe House’s guest rooms.

Several servants are staying near the walls of the relatively big room and I’m sitting on Obaasama’s lap.

Next to me is Ena. Nija is standing behind me.

I can’t really tell the material the sofa is made from as I’m sitting on Obaasama’s lap. In any case, it’s impossible to distinguish whether it’s soft or hard because even Obaasama’s weight transfer when sitting down is flawless.

I’m troubled to see a glimpse of her abilities so close to me...

If I tell Sani sensei, she —

“Laugh it out for the time being and let it go”

will surely say that. Behind her, Tiny-sama is vigorously laughing with hands placed on her belly and on top of that, she's laughing with such vigor it's possible to hallucinate and see her as the strongest sunflower.

Directly opposite to me is a nervous face and long, ears.

He's a man who would surely become a scientist if he wore a white gown and glasses—it's Elliott.

He was indifferent about both times Ena brought up the matter of his promotion to the royal palace's 1st-grade sorcerer.

His gaze is completely fixed above Obaasama's lap.

That's why Ena who was quietly talking while enduring was about to become dangerous.

“—Are you listening to me, Elliott-dono!”

“No, I'm not. Rather, haven't I told you to decline that?”

“That's what I'm telling you! You can't refuse! It's not on such stage anymore!”

“That's of no concern to me. Carry out your contract”

“...Face me when talking to me at the very least!”

Ena finally snapped.

Her angry voice echoed around the guest room, but the person in question, Elliott, didn't show a bit of caring at all.

Rather, he really is indifferent about that matter.

His gaze has been on me all this time and although his expression didn't change at all, I can clearly understand that the affectionate magical power flowing in his eyes is directed towards me.

Well, it can't be helped that Ena's speech went in one ear and out the other when I who seem to be his angel is in front of him.

Even if Ena understands that, it can't be helped that her voice roughened up.

As I thought, Ena's requests have been meaningless since the beginning.

That's why I told you. No, I didn't tell you though. I just said it in my mind.

There's no space for a two years old child to interfere in an adult plan.



Now then, it will be my turn to act soon.

The situation is very simple.

Eliott has been summoned to the royal palace to receive congratulations on raising to the 1st-grade sorcerer, but they are unable to receive Eliott's consent.

It's impossible to ignore the intentions of the person in question and force him to go.

The royal palace side is troubled too as it would be normally impossible to reject the summons.

The employer which is our Christophe House also can't strongly push him because of the contract. But, the royal court sorceress Claire is getting pressured from the royal palace's side.

This matter is so important that even Claire who is influentially powerful within the royal palace is getting pressured.

The rare existences which can be counted on one hand have increased.

Furthermore, various secondary effects such as national defense and economic activity can be expected.

There's a 1st-grade sorcerer's announcement parade, it's a grand event that besides increasing the country's authority it's also accompanied by economic effects and allows people to let out stress.

It's not entirely a good thing, but it's overwhelmingly beneficial to grandiously spread it around rather than concealing it and the 1st-grade sorcerer is basically a signboard.

But, the leading actor is an individual.

The things can't go into motion when the person in question refuses.

All the more when it concerns a person who can refuse the summons of the royal palace.

Because Elliott who is the magic tool craftsman of the Christophe House would serve as a large advertisement, the increase in sales is being expected.

Rather, there will be such amount of orders that can't be handled.

The Christophe House which is already growing larger than necessary will grow even further, but that's that and this is this.

But, as expected, Elliott's contract has become the bottleneck.

The contract the Christophe House has with him states that our side will deal with all of his miscellaneous matters in turn for a fixed amount of magic tools every month.

Because this matter corresponds to miscellaneous matters, it's a stormy passage. Rather, it's enough to make me think whether it's not already impossible.

This Elliott.

He's a genuine magic tool fool who will only create magic tools as stated in his contract.

He has been recently adoring me enough to call me my angel and make magic tools just for me, but it would be a headache-inducing if this problem occurred because of me.

But well, I honestly don't have anything to do with this.

Elliott might accept the summons of the royal palace, but whether he will appear on the parade, that I can't see.

Far from the royal palace, I have only gone to the garden when it comes to the outside and the parade will surely be in the town so one way or other, I won't see it myself.

That's why I had no intentions of meddling in this matter if Claire did not ask me.

Right, what Claire asked me to do was to persuade Elliott.

In a situation like this which puts her under stress from the repeated pressure from the royal palace, I would rather take the initiative and eliminate every problem for her.

There has been no physical damage yet, but it could appear if this keeps on. I have become aware of the situation by myself from the flow of her magical power, so when we talked with Claire yesterday, I was indirectly incited.

As a result, the setup to convince Elliott has been completed.

"...Haa. I understand. I won't say anything anymore"

"It's fine as long as you understand. Now then, the the real issue at hand, my angel. The improvements progressed a bit yesterday and the operating time has been extended by a little, but as expected, it's still not within the practical use time. This Elliott has never regretted my own insufficient ability like this! Wait a moment! Wait just a moment! I will surely make something my angel will receive with satisfaction!"

This was the real issue at hand for him, but the real issue at hand for us is what Ena was telling him just a little bit ago, so Ena who was fighting alone until now shook her head while covering her forehead with one hand and exhausted expression.

Really, my condolences.

"Ai. You can take it swow, you know?"

"Ohh... such benevolent words overflowing with compassion just for an unworthy person like me... just with this, I will be able to work without sleep or rest for a week!"

"Ummm~... Eriotto~"

The nervous expression he was showing while listening to Ena vanished to somewhere far away as he was getting encouraged by watching a deity.

“Yes! What is the matter?”

“Anyone~ Appeaw on the palace’s palade~?”

(Anone / You see, umm, etc.)

“I understand! This Eliott will accept and stake my life for my angel’s wish! This Eliott will exhaust all of the power I possess and make sure it becomes the greatest parade! I will show you that I can grant the wish of my angel!”

Eliott suddenly stood up with exaggerated gestures.

I feel like the usual deadpan expression of mine might have deepened even further from the more than I expected development.

As if matching me, Ena held her head with both of her hands and deeply sighed, it goes without saying that it was induced by Eliott’s overflowing willingness.

You have worked truly hard, Ena.

CHAPTER 128

CHAIR

Due to my persuasion, Eliott went to the royal palace that very same day.

It appears he really went immediately.

It was after three hours that Eliott who hurriedly changed his clothes and jumped on the carriage prepared by the Christophe House returned.

Obaasama and Ena received a report about the schedule of the parade which included Claire who returned from the royal palace together with Eliott.

It appears that the parade will be done multiple times as the city of Ovent is large.

The opening ceremony and other rites will be apparently held in the royal palace before the first parade, but during the parade, many celebrations and other events will be held outside the royal palace.

Although Eliott didn't have to participate as the guest of honor in all of them, he willingly accepted in order to fulfill my expectations, or so he said.

I don't remember saying that much, but while astounded, I cheered him on with *do your best~* in the middle.

Anyhow, I can't even go to the royal palace, thinking that I can witness the parade would be foolish.

Eliott shed tears because of my suitable encouragement, but Claire's request should be completed for the time being.

By the way, I was able to see the tears because they were reflected in magical power, not just because they came out physically. The magical power is still full of wonders.

The unexpected occurrence? of the Ovent Kingdom's 1st-grade sorcerers increasing

by one is going to rise festive mood for a while, but it was honestly unrelated to me, so I didn't think much of it.



While Elliott was busily going from the royal palace and back to the Christophe House, I had a meeting with the old man Randolph after a long time.

Old man Randolph was our former family doctor who served the Christophe House for a long time.

However, because of an incident where the information about me was leaked by one of his female subordinates, he retired as the family doctor.

Currently, he's researching the Cloudy Eyes in the Christophe House because his past achievements are highly valued.

By the way, the female subordinate didn't have a choice because her family was taken a hostage, but I don't know the whole story after.

"—there's no pain or anything while urinating, is there?"

Saying such, the old man Randolph brought a magic tool in his right hand near and handed it over to his subordinate? person.

It's Rayhawk Ranballast who took over as the family doctor who the old man Randolph is talking to.

She examines me quite frequently, but she's young and quiet. She has the feeling of a wise female doctor.

"Yes, she doesn't seem to be in pain when urinating"

"Fumu. Well then—"

Old man Randolph whom I see after a long time seems slightly strange.

Even though he's asking Rayhawk about my circumstances, he's throwing some things and magic tools in the hands of his subordinate.

I don't see anything but magic tools so I can't tell for sure, but the several magic tools he prepared are ranging from activated to start-up states.

From the frequency of his throwing, it seems that there are other kinds of things as well.

And, nobody is questioning the eccentric behavior of the old man.

Just what is the matter, I wonder?

"Yeah, there's no problem in particular at the moment. 『 Dancing Water』 "

Yes?

This time, Rayhawk suddenly used sorcery.

The chant was unconsciously encrypted. I didn't entirely catch her words, but it's 10th-grade life sorcery according to the activation key.

It's a sorcery that produces a cup-size of water, it's something very simple.

The water Rayhawk produces disappeared in a cup that has been prepared beforehand.

No, to be exact, the moment the water was produced, the magical power was pulled out of the water in the air and the water became an existence that I'm unable to confirm by sight as it lost its magical power.

After that, the conversation was accompanied while using life sorcery for some reason.

But, because the conversation is concerning my health, no one has questioned the abrupt use of sorcery even once.

Obaasama and Ena are present as well.

While still not understanding what's happening, the old man Randolph's conversation with Rayhawk finished and Rayhawk left.

“Well then, let me announce the results”

Rayhawk left and the old man corrected his posture after receiving something from his subordinate who was hiding with concealment sorcery.

The subordinate person who was hiding with the concealment sorcery moved outside after Rayhawk and soon knocked on the door and returned.

I wonder if there was a meaning to it? No, s/he was hiding so there probably is. I don't know why s/he was hiding though.

Moreover, Obaasama should have noticed something of such degree, if she overlooked that, it must mean that it was a part of the eccentrics.

That's why, I will lose if I mind it.

“Ojousama's eyes are Magic Eyes as I thought”

“...Are you sure?”

My poker face was about to crumble after a long time.

Although I have not been expressionless only all this time, I was slightly surprised because of the surprise attack that could pull down my poker face.

He examined my Magic Eyes with that eccentricity, huh.

If it's like that, I could be somehow convinced.

They were passing something to each other and using sorcery during the conversation while I was conscious of it.

And I was probably chasing the things they have thrown and sorcery they manipulated with my eyes.

I won't chase what I can't see, but I will unintentionally chase after what I can see.

There's no problem in particular if my Magic Eyes are exposed, rather I have been acting while depending on my Magic Eyes despite suffering from Cloudy Eyes. Instead, it would be better if they are properly exposed.

Of course, something so outside the norm like that I'm able to see formulas doesn't have to get exposed.

"It appears that they are slightly different from the verified Magic Eyes. Ojousama responds to magic tools, start-up, standby, and magical power getting cut off. All stages. On the contrary, she doesn't respond to normal objects regardless of their size at all. She has responded to things related to sorcery as well. However, there was no response to the results of the sorcery. In other words, this suggests the possibility of a new kind of Magic Eyes that has not been verified yet"

"Then, what do Lily-chan's Magic Eyes see?"

"Most likely, magical power. It's safe to say that she recognizes people and magic tools nearly perfectly"

"Oh my..."

As expected of the old man Randolph.

It's the correct answer.

The eccentricity must have been the final test. There's not much you can distinguish just from that.

It's surely an answer he came to after all the information and data he gathered from

investigating about Magic Eyes and my symptoms.

“T, then, Lily’s Cloudy Eyes are-”

“No... I’m afraid to say that while Ojousama is a possessor of Magic Eyes, she undoubtedly suffers from the Cloudy Eyes. Rather, you can call it a silver lining of a dark cloud. The Cloudy Eyes made Ojousama totally blind, but she’s able to see magical power through the power of her Magic Eyes”

Old man Randolph interrupted Ena who was squeezing her voice out and properly stated the truth.

But, it wasn’t all gloomy as it was accompanied by a little brightness.

Because it conveyed to Ena that my eyes don’t see only darkness.

“So that means, things that have magical power... should we make furniture with magic tools then?”

“Certainly, she would be able to see like that, but...”

“It’s not a question of money and labor. It’s question of whether Lily-chan could spend her time comfortably”

“...Indeed. If it’s magic tools then she can see them even after they ran out of magical power and there probably wouldn’t be a problem with minuscule magic fragments with traces of magical power left in them. If that were the case, it would mean that Ojousama’s Magic Eyes are of considerable might... fumu”

Those words were brought up by Obaasama.

That is, making furniture with magic tools.

It can be said that this was a blind spot.

Although I drew various things with magical power, the thought of making my daily

necessities from magical power never crossed my mind.

The shape and hardness of magic fragments can be freely manipulated using auxiliary technology.

In other words, both extremely soft magic fragments and extremely hard magic fragments can be easily made.

It might be possible to even prepare a bed, it might be difficult but words could be written with the magic fragments and it might be even possible to copy books.

I've heard Obaasama and others worry whether my studies won't be too difficult when I grow up and attend the school, but didn't the road open quite a bit now?

Well, I have already finished learning everything taught in school even on the technical level with my feet thrust deep inside, so I won't have problems, but only I and the fairies know about that.

"Well then, I will promptly investigate and continue the research"

"Yes, we will leave it to you"

"Thank you very much, Randolph-sama"

"Jii~ji, do your best, okay~"

"Ho ho, being told so by Ojousama, this old body still has some way to go. Ho ho ho"

When I joined the two with bowing my head and cheering Randolph on with a whole-faced smile, the gentle grandpa left joyfully.



From the conclusion brought by the old man Randolph and his subordinates, the Christophe House magic tools craftsmen without the absent Elliott started working on a furniture with magical power together with the furniture craftsmen while staking their honor on the line.

The first thing was promptly completed on that day and it was brought before me.

“How is it, Lily-chan?”

“So, Lily? Can you see it?”

“Ai!”

In front of me, there’s a small chair just for myself.

It has four legs and there is a backrest created with deformed magic fragments. Similarly, every place is made with plenty of deformed magic fragments.

Moreover, it was changed into a magic tool as I thought as it activated when I sat on it, softening the magic fragments as a cushion and turning the hardness into softness.

When sinking back, it had a moderate rebound and retained its shape, not too soft, not too hard, it was truly just right.

It’s so good I want a pillow made out of this.

But this... if this is a magic tool, it means that it will have to be replaced once it runs out of magical power.

Even with Elliott’s new technology which can maintain the magical power by up to five times longer, it will immediately get used up when I use it.

But, the shape memory apparently suffers when the magic fragments are too soft, so it’s usually wrapped in something but that will cause the loss of visibility.

As a result, the magic fragments used on the backrest will soften when I sit while they usually stay hard.

The problem would be solved if the magic fragments could be used like a thin film, but such technology has not been discovered yet.

Therefore, they solved the softness in such way while making sure that I could see it. However, it is a consumable item like this.

Although there will be no problem with finances in this bottomless Christophe House, I can't deny that it makes me feel a bit strange.

Well, I might stop minding it completely before long. Humans are beings that are used to accustoming after all.

Still, the magic tools craftsmen and furniture craftsmen of the Christophe House are excellent, so they will surely solve the problem.

While thinking optimistically like that, I sat on the chair that I could see for the first time in my life while smiling from ear to ear for that entire day.

CHAPTER 129

END OF AUTUMN

Starting the next day, the furniture I could see gradually increased.

It began mainly with things I could use at first, then the things Obaasama and Ena commonly use started to get replaced.

The furniture I can use myself are thoroughly magic tool-ed, but the furniture of the common use type—drawers, large desk, etc.—are only done in a way so I could see them.

Installing such furniture in the room immediately would be obviously difficult, so they are carried to a different room. It would take a time clearing the room, so Obaasama and others are discussing a change of rooms.

I can't see in the first place, so I wouldn't be bothered by a change of room that much.

The only difference would be getting used to a smell of the different room.

Besides, I currently spend most of my time in the Reki-kun room, so it's rather the furniture in the Reki-kun room that is getting exchange more frequently.

By the way, the bowl that Reki-kun is feeding from has been already exchanged by a gigantic one.

It must be because I'm occasionally feeding him. Incidentally, it isn't a magic tool. Also, Reki-kun's food wasn't tasty. I feel like I couldn't eat it unless it's properly cooked.

Like this, the things I can see smoothly increased.

Even though I was aware where things were I had troubles without sight, but even though I can't see the colors, I can now properly grasp where things are. This is as I thought a great difference.

The most remarkable thing would be probably meals.

Whenever Eliott who is busy with the parade and other ceremonies has time and returns to the mansion, he converts things into magic tools.

The most extreme case is this tableware.

In the Christophe House where various tableware is used for cooking, their numbers are enormous.

Even in the present state where I eat almost the same things as adults, the number of tableware used for one meal is also considerable.

There are many food tray dishes and they are usually serving full-course meals, so there's many.

Therefore, there is frequently more than just one dish.

It wasn't like this for me who can't see at first, but Obaasama made the decision when I ate deliciously with Ena's assistance.

Therefore, under Ena's guidance, I'm eating the same thing as everyone now.

But, it takes twice longer than everybody as expected. Therefore, the food naturally cools down.

There are only small amounts on each plate, but my eating speed is so slow they all cool down.

There are also times where I don't eat much, but after all, it takes time because I'm unable to see. Ena explains every meal step by step without exception first. Naturally, it will also take more time because not every dish can be finished in one or two mouthfuls.

The repeated explanation of the same dish is shortened, but there are not many things to shorten after all.

It's still quite difficult to have a peaceful meal while chatting with my family.

However, the magic tools tableware Eliott made improved that considerably.

The tableware Eliott made is loaded with warmth retaining function.

Moreover, the size and weight of the tableware didn't nearly change, it's a splendid tableware that is appropriate to the Christophe House.

I don't know their colors, but my first impression was that it looks like tableware from a fancy restaurant.

As mentioned before, my meals take a long time.

It's only given that my dishes get cool.

It's nearly impossible for cold things to stay cold.

They were directly heated while eating, but... well, there was not much meaning.

But, that dramatically changed with this Eliott-made tableware.

The meals that were done the old way have been switched for the new tableware, it started with a small amount of several dishes until it was completely switched little by little.

The tableware was divided into child plates and each plate has its own warmth retaining function.

The hot and cold dishes are now always divided by an empty space every time thanks to Ena.

Also, I managed at best by a touch of fork or spoon until now.

But, Eliott has converted forks and spoons into magic tools as well.

Not only I can see it, but it also includes a surroundings adsorption function.

Adsorption prevents dropping, it even surrounds the spoon and prevents the soup from spilling.

I met unexpected difficulties with an ON-OFF switch at first, but I got quickly used to it after a few times.

It became a reliable ally once getting used to it.

Like this, with the help of the magic tool tableware Elliott made, both my visual understanding and eating speed rapidly increased.

The mealtime which took me twice as long until now has been shortened to about 1.5 times. This is extremely big.

Fundamentally, the meals in a high nobility house like our Christophe House take a long time.

Therefore, I have been doubling that long time with my meals.

I wouldn't say it was painful, but it goes without saying that it was so long that I had to ask Sani sensei to start her lessons.

He's currently busy, but I will have to say words of thanks to Elliott when I meet him next time.

The exchange of furniture is progressing even now.

My visibility is steadily increasing.

I can't quite see the colors, but the vision is enough to regain an optical illusion from the memories of my past life.

Everything I see is entirely luxurious though.



The days that pass little by little are unchanged and yet they change with steady progress.

Elliott's ceremony at the royal palace was held yesterday.

From our Christophe House, both parents, grandparents, and the eldest son and next head of family Theo attended.

Ellie and I stayed at home.

I thought Elliott would say that he wanted me to come as well, but he's apparently a considerable person in such matter.

No matter how peaceful Ovent's royal palace might be, tricky kind of people exist anywhere and my existence which is closely watched by the heroes of the Ovent Kingdom, my grandparents, will attract a high degree of attention.

Therefore, what I meant to say is that I heard that the King wanted my parents and Elliott to let me, Lilianne, attend as well.

Of course, he was rejected.

If even the King requested my attendance, then quite a lot of information about me must have gotten outside.

I will become three years old very soon, so it's only natural that rumors would start when my famous grandparents wouldn't return to their fief all this time.

If you live for three years in a noble's house, then you will certainly need to push information to the outside to some extent.

The servants of the Christophe House are tight-lipped. They are so tight-lipped they would rather die during torture than talk.

Well, you would have to go through the trouble of abducting them first though.

Protecting the safety of the servants is important.

Therefore, it would be better to let some controlled information out to the public. Hide trees in the forest. As difficult as finding a needle in a mountain of hay, the information that we wanted out and information that we want to hide is cleverly hidden within true and false information.

Still, the people trying to investigate the Christophe House are never ceasing.

Those who are against the Christophe House usually can't acquire any information. Spies that try to infiltrate such firm defenses are apparently caught after failing almost daily.

Even if they don't take the direct route, even if trying to infiltrate repeatedly from indirect routes, they are crushed ahead of time.

That seems to be Ojiisama's hobby as he occasionally boasts about it.

Today I will catch such and such at a such and such place and will increase the debt once again, he says.

It's definitely not something he should brag about to a three years old girl, but suitably going along with your grandpa is also something like a filial piety. His work in the fief he's usually chasing in a haggard state——mainly from the anxiety of running away from his aides and getting immediately arrested?——is rapidly growing, so he feels more comfortable when he sees me.

Rather, I want to pity his aides. Should I make them a tea with the usual magic tool next time?

Returning to the main subject.

The information about me which is circulating in the royal palace is mainly that I'm an excellent grandchild whom my grandparents are keeping an eye for, the information about my Magic Eyes is concealed with the information of my excellence as cover.

Well, that excellence is considering she's a little girl, such remark is closely attached, followed by she has a promising future, hahaha, and stuff like that.

But, because of the information that Ovent's heroes are keeping an eye on me attached, it's received slightly differently.

That's probably why the King wanted to see me.

Being a celebrity is unexpectedly troublesome.

And now, I will probably come out as the reason behind Elliott's attending at the 1st-grade sorcerer promotion.

No, it's already out.

Eliott is such character, so not boiling up in the royal palace would be strange and the people of the royal palace will have their suspicions.

And even though I have considered it for a while, Eliott has apparently already brought me up as a subject.

It started with boasting about me more than my parents and grandparents.

Claire was at wits' end because of that.

Sure enough, the talks of engagement are currently the royal palace's favorite. Runner-up is Eliott being a pedo. Followed up by Eliott's Magic Eyes being a miracle worker with infinite ideas.

It's funny because it's mainly correct, other than the first one.

By the way, extinguishing the fire of rumors is difficult, so the best way is apparently letting it naturally die out.

The King's request was also based on the rumors, so there was apparently no problem in turning him down.



Even while things were happening, I spend my days peacefully without being directly involved.

If there was one thing, I was concerned about Eliott's parade and ceremonies because I was the one who asked him, but in the end, there was nothing I could do.

At most, Eliott took full advantage of creating furniture to his heart's content.

The third week of the 12th Month has come into view.

I will turn three very soon.

I'm looking forward to my birthday a bit this year because of the furniture I'm able to see.

While self-conscious of the slightly quickened heartbeat, I certainly felt Ovent's long autumn slowly marking the end.

CHAPTER 130

EPILOGUE

The third week of the 12th Month, the day of Bonin white-eye.

So to speak, Day 20 of 12th Month, my birthday.

Today is the last day of Elliott's parade, the parades performed in the morning and afternoon will be the last.

The main street which is the spot of the final parade is said to be decorated with many decorations and people like on festival days.

The street stalls and small shops are frantic to seize the festival-sized customer traffic.

It's regrettable that I can't go to see it, but there wouldn't be much meaning because I wouldn't be able to see it even if I went.

I might be able to appreciate the atmosphere of the festival just by hearing the bustling crowd of people, but as expected, just hearing the sound would be unsatisfactory.

Besides, I haven't walked among such large group of people in these three years yet, so those who understand and care for me are worried whether I would get scared of the unfamiliar large crowd.

... Even though it seems like I'm making up excuses, it's not like I want to go or anything.

It would be difficult for a three years old child to enjoy the festival to the fullest after all. It's not an excuse, you know?



The people around me considerably increased in the past year.

The personal maids and the Knights of the White Crystals.

He's not a person, but especially Reki-kun.

They are people who are with me every day, but they are fundamentally a battle potential.

The personal maids have an advantage as pure bodyguards, but the Knights Order which excels in numbers keeps watch over the surroundings.

In addition, the strongest person is always by my side.

My third birthday isn't only for the family members.

I'm wearing the already standard brand new clothes, a dress with many ribbons matching the wedding-like thin bouquet emphasizing a large colorful ribbon on my head.

It's completely covering my feet so I have to drag it behind me while walking, but it doesn't change the fact that I spend most of the time in Obaasama's bosom.

The plan is for my parents to join up with us once Eliott's parade is over.

Since it's the last day, they should be attending the dance party which will be carried out afterward, but it would mean that they wouldn't be able to be with me on my birthday, so they will stay only for the parade.

They were grumbling about the parade as well, but it seems it wasn't possible as they have to attend no matter what because of their high social status.

When I sent them off with a smile, *Even though it's your own birthday, how admirable you are, Lily-chan!* they ended up crying.

Well, it goes without saying that it went mostly as I expected.

That being the case, I'm currently in the midst of my birthday party.

This time, it's not a party for our relatives or servants only, several people from outside have been invited as well.

Several people who passed through a thorough check of my grandparents have been invited this time, but I understood that there were some people whose appearances I

didn't recognize among the people that were invited the last time.

There are various races living on the Lizwald Continent.

Among them, Ovent is known for being a human country, but many races live here in considerable numbers.

However, whether being a custom or etiquette of the nobility, in case you are invited to such party, you are attending as an official representative of the race you belong to.

Apparently, half of the people invited this time aren't of the human race, there are one Beastman and one Devil among them.

There are several people with Kirin ears among our servants so I wasn't surprised, but the devil person has two small horns growing out of his/her forehead, with little bat wings on his/her back.

But, that person seems to be disguised, so s/he looks like a human.

Disguise magic tool has no effect in front of my Magic Eyes, so I could see his/her original appearances.

Incidentally, as for the way I see him/her, the surface of the formula that is supposed to be covering him/her is widely opened, it feels like the parts concealed with the formula are overturned.

It's different from the magic tool used to disguise the surroundings.

I'm being carried by Obaasama while Ojiisama leads the way.

Both are basically celebrities, but Obaasama is overwhelmingly more famous than Ojiisama, so if I'm pushed to say, then Ojiisama looks like being Obaasama's back-up.

Acting as a contact person or a negotiator, Obaasama deals with the people coming in succession to us quickly in order to not burden me.

The presents were given beforehand and they are piled-up in the center of the room, is what I'm told.

As expected, even though the magic tool furniture has increased, it's not like every single one was exchanged.

Besides, I can't have expectations for the presents that were given to me.

The contents of the presents will be carefully inspected to confirm their safety.

This morning's light debut party has finished and exchanged with a luncheon party. When that ended, those who were invited left to attend the final parade and the dance party that comes afterward.

It will become a party for relatives only from now on.

The great majority of servants chose to stay here instead of going to see the parade or rather, everyone is here.

Rather than Eliott being unpopular, I strongly feel that it's the effect of the said mikoshi pilgrimage.

They are expecting cosplay of their young Ojousama more than the country's promotion celebration of a 1st-grade sorcerer. Truly wicked.

Therefore, I would like you to stop looking at me with such expectant eyes.

Theo and Ellie too, even Ena have expectations.

Since there's no helping it and the numbers are still small, I reluctantly decided to use the sets Ena is keeping.

Making other people happy even though it's my birthday, how sorrowful the life of an entertainer is.

It goes without saying that the Christophe House's great hall has been filled with high-pitched storm and the phenomenon of the first aid room overflowing reoccurred that

day.



The ears, tails, and wings which were moving with abundant emotions in the contrast to my expressionless face weren't that many in numbers, they quickly ran out of stock and the normal birthday party reopened.

Well, the servants certainly tried to hold back some kind of liquid in addition to their high-pitched screams or they collapsed and were carried out on a stretcher, so it can be said that the birthday party was normal.

In the first place, in what kind of a birthday party are people carried out on stretchers one after another...

In the great hall which has started to calm down, a dance party has begun with a light music.

This was also an idea of Eliott who hasn't returned from the palace's dance party yet. It was aimed towards me, my grandparents and servants who couldn't participate.

By the way, Theo and Ellie can dance.

They properly do the difficult steps of the dance and each flexibly responds to various tunes.

Theo and Ellie are unable to dance with adults because of their heights, so the two close siblings are dancing with their hands joined.

Ellie who is beautifully spinning round and round.

And Theo who is elegantly leading and following her.

[Theo and Ellie can dance, huh... and so skillfully at that! I wonder why the dance of a pretty boy and a pretty girl is so beautiful?]

“When Lily grows up, you will be able to hog the entire hall with your dancing for yourself without a doubt! Rather, if you go dance now, they will all fall in love!”

“Well, aside from training, Theo and Ellie have been practicing dancing as well after all. Nevertheless, they are good. The dance movements can transfer to hand to hand combat as well. As I thought, their talent is tremendous”

They apparently learn the dancing at home, not in the school.

I wonder if I’m going to take lessons before long as well. No, I can’t see, so I might not get taught.

But, I can see the magical power, so...

Well, it’s not going to happen anytime soon.

[Both are so pretty...]

“Lily is much prettier! Your princess dress is so wonderful it was a really close call, you know! The cosplay equipment was far more dangerous though!”

[I think it would be better to bury it as a dark history...]

“Cosplay Lily prprpr!”

Tiny-sama is running wild more or less, but regardless of that, the song slowly came to an end.

My siblings who elegantly bowed to each other magnificently returned were dazzling.

And after a short pause, people switched places and a new song started playing.

Music flowed and beautiful dancing continued in the great hall without stopping.

After Obaasama's and Ojiisama's passionate and intense dance, I danced for the first time together with the two and Theo and Ellie.

Kuti was happily dancing in the air with hundreds of animals she drew with magical power.

Obaasama, Ojiisama, Theo, and Ellie too, everyone was showing emotional magical power, so I fully covered it with my own warm magical power.

When the song ended while wrapped in the falling like a snow, but warm at touch magical power and everyone bowed to each other, the hall broke into an applause and we slowly returned to the seats.

The food was carried in after the dancing finished and the party completely changed into a buffet party.

The personal maids brought us light meals which the siblings and grandparents let me eat.

Our parents joined us at the buffet party and the party slowly came to an end.

As expected, I have been participating since the morning, so I'm quite tired.

The cosplay was especially tiring.

Indeed, cosplay is tiring.

No matter what you say, cosplay is tiring.

While thinking such thing, the boisterous servants who were scattered around the hall eating food and resting suddenly split up and made a way for me from my main guest seat till the door almost as if recreating Moses' miracle.

What waited over there was—

IDLE TALK 17

INTERNAL MONOLOGUE OF A CERTAIN PERSONAL MAID

Ojousama is an amazing person.

There's no mistake because I'm not the only one who thinks so.

If only I thought so then it would have been a misunderstanding I would want to keep within my chest.

However, I and my three senpais say so unanimously.

Ojousama is amazing. She's impressive.



The second daughter of the Christophe House, Lilianne La Christophe.

A young lady I serve and an amazing person.

Ojousama is still only a young child of two years old... soon three, but all of her four personal maids acknowledge her superiority.

No, this is not a mistake.

It's not only the four personal maids. It's a common thought for everyone in the Christophe House including Great Madame Annela-sama.

Everyone of the Christophe House acknowledges Ojousama's superiority.

Ojousama is suffering from an illness called Cloudy Eyes.

However, the hard to call beautiful white, cloudy eyes that are characteristic of the illness called Cloudy Eyes look nearly like brilliant jewels on Ojousama.

Ojousama was beautiful like a doll when I saw her for the first time after coming to work at the Christophe House, but Ojousama's beauty certainly wasn't artificial one, it was like an art made by a God.

Her expression normally doesn't change much, but when she shows her expressions, it makes you want to tightly hold her close to your chest and not letting go.

And... there's also one another thing I don't want to tightly hold and not let go.

It's something very embarrassing thing, but... Ojousama... umm... is making me feel good...

When Ojousama pats my tail or ears that makes me so... should I say dreamy or blanked out...

Anyhow, it's incredible.

It's so incredible the word incredible is not enough to describe it.

That comfortableness is not possible to explain in words.

Even just recently, I have been made good in a really long time.

The first time Ojousama made me feel good, I have been so surprised I ran away in tears.

However, my skin became pretty enough to startle me the next day.

My condition might have been at its best so far, Ojousama is really amazing.



Things were little complicated when I was chosen as Ojousama's personal maids because I was her favorite.

But, it doesn't change that I was chosen.

I also have a pride as the maid of the Christophe House. My ability certainly doesn't amount to my three senpais, but I think that I would like to become a splendid personal maid suitable for Ojousama one day.

It was just me among us personal maids whom Ojousama willingly touched, as expected, it might have been because I was her favorite among the personal maid.

The frequency was very little, it happened only a few times in the year of serving Ojousama as a personal maid.

The number of times I was made feel good too...

Therefore, the question whether I was really Ojousama's favorite started floating in my mind.

That's why I started thinking whether she's not expecting me to have the same capability as my senpais.

Gloomy, pessimistic thoughts are not good. Facing forward brightly, but without forgetting a modest heart.

I have not been made feel good for a long time and just when I started thinking that I won't be made feel good again, it happened.

It was when Ojousama was staying in the room of her pet Salvarua, Reki.

Ojousama unusually called for me.

My heart at that time was throbbing very fast, I remember the speed of the beating even now.

I had some kind of a feeling.

Perhaps, today...

However, my feeling was off.

I was very happy to be suddenly embraced by Ojousama.

However, that was it.

I was a bit disappointed. Just a bit...

But, I will never tell this to senpais because they will tease me again.

Just a little bit, just a little bit, okay? While regrettably thinking such, Ojousama who finished combing Reki's fur told me that she would comb my tail next.

Wha, wha, what to do!

My heart, the throbbing, has become incredibly fast!

Surely if I get combed with Ojousama's brush, I will... I will surely... I...

Ha. N, not good, Mira! You are Ojousama's maid. For a maid to have her tail combed by her master... ahh... but.

While I was conflicted and feeling confused, Ojousama has been urging me with her lovely voice that matches her godly, beautiful face.

Since it became like this, I must obey Ojousama's will.

That's right. This is something Ojousama wishes for. As Ojousama's personal maid, I have to fulfill her wishes.

Ahh, but as I thought... not good, Mira. It's something Ojousama wishes for. Ah, but as I thought...

In the end, I presented my tail to Ojousama, but it became beyond describable after.

The good feelings I have received so far were just mere warm-ups.

Ojousama is amazing after all.

Too amazing... I can't... tell Ojousama no anymore.



It got exposed after all.

Senpais always chat late at night and Nija senpai guessed right the first thing she said.

When I properly explained, senpais were pondering about something.

I wonder what's wrong?

They vented their anger by terribly teasing me last time, so I prepared myself for this time, but their state was strange.

After a short while of silence, Jenny senpai gave a certain hypothesis.

That is, whether me being made feel good isn't a chance for all of the personal maids.

Now that she said it, that might be the case.

I couldn't notice that because I'm considered her favorite personal maid.

Even though I lack in ability, it's true that I'm Ojousama's favorite among the personal maids, so I would definitely be the first.

This time, I have had my tail brushed next after Reki.

Quite a lot of time has passed since Ojousama made me feel good last time.

It's not always possible to make me feel good even if I'm her favorite, so Ojousama who has recently started combing Reki's fur every day might have just simply thought of doing it for me as well.

In other words, this might be a chance for everyone else.

The precondition is combing of the tail, but Jenny senpai said it wouldn't be a problem.

I can't say I didn't see something burning in Nija senpai's eyes.



The next day, Jenny senpai with glossy skin said during the late-night chat that she let her mind wander for a moment and her consciousness flew miles away right after.

It was more intense than my first time.

Well, it's not like I don't understand. Rather, I understand very well.

The level of that time and the other day is far too different.

Both Lacia senpai and Nija senpai listened to Jenny senpai's story while holding their breaths.

When Jenny senpai finished talking, it felt like her mind went somewhere far away once again.

She's most likely recalling it. I understand really well.

After that, Lacia senpai and Nija senpai tried to come up with a plan, but I who doesn't remember much from the time of being touched wasn't of much help.

Besides, I unintentionally recalled that from the other day, so... I'm a bit... umm... I won't say it!



The next day, Lacia senpai collapsed.

I who changed with senpai saw the disastrous scene and understood.

Yeah... as expected. Ojousama...

I'm sorry to Lacia senpai, but I was full of thoughts that I might be able to be made feel good today as well.

In the end, I wasn't made feel good that day. Sniffle.

During the late-night chat, Lacia senpai didn't utter a single word.

Her consciousness that flew away didn't return for longer than Jenny senpai's.

I know that Nija senpai who saw her like that has strengthened her resolution.

She requested something of her friend who remodels magic tools as a hobby, so she surely plans on using that.

If you don't quit it, you will be discovered by Great Madame, you know?

But, I also understand the feelings of wanting to use it in order to get Ojousama to make you feel good.

Because I would use it without hesitation if I got my hands on something like that.

Today's late-night chat ended without talking.

Jenny senpai's is still glossy to the extent that clearly shows the difference.

Lacia senpai who's consciousness flew away is the same.

My skin also remains approximately glossy, Ojousama is really amazing.

Nija senpai's flame of determination is burning, I think that another Lacia senpai will happen tomorrow.



The next day... I saw Nija senpai being so unsteady for the first time...

Even though she always has an expressionless face... seeing such senpai... is my first...

I thought she would fall on my bed as soon as she entered the room, but she left the room with a brief comment after turning her head accompanied with a rusty noise.

... Ojousama, impressive.

That brief comment said it all.



The next day, Ojousama has gathered all four of us personal maids and the words she gave us were too shocking for us.

That was... that she would make us feel good again depending on our willingness.

Me naturally, but senpais who experienced Ojousama's greatness were also tremendously enthusiastic.

We were so enthusiastic that we tried to snatch away Elliana-sama's and Great Madame's work.

We are Ojousama's retainers, maids.

Snatching away Elliana-sama's even more so Great Madame's caring of Ojousama will leave us with our heads physically leaving our bodies though.

However, despite that, we strengthened our determinations in order to realize Ojousama's decision.

But, Ojousama who has seen through us took initiative and asked to increase our work.

Elliana-sama and Great Madame were a bit... no, they were greatly dissatisfied.

Well, that's only given.

They have been happily taking care of Ojousama until now after all.

However, if Ojousama didn't take the action herself, someone among us or perhaps all of Ojousama's personal maids might have lost their lives.

As I thought, Ojousama is amazing.

I think such.

Ojousama is only two, almost three years old.

However, Ojousama seized the lives which the personal maids would willingly give up for her in a blink of an eye.

Ojousama will surely become even more amazing from now on.

I think I would like to serve such Ojousama for many years to come.

And... I would like her to make me feel good... again.

IDLE TALK 18

DANCING ANGELS

A new 1st-grade sorcerer has been born in the Ovent Kingdom.

That person is the Christophe House's magic tools craftsman and a weirdo.

I understand his feelings of calling my precious little sister an angel extremely well, but I would like him to stop it unless he defeats me——Ellistina La Christophe.

Although the reason that weirdo has become 1st-grade sorcerer for my beloved, precious little sister's sake makes me want to forgive him a little bit, but 1st-grade sorcerers are generally taken care of by the country.

But, this weirdo is a weirdo after all.

He refused the summons from the royal palace as if it was only a matter of course.

Well, I can greatly understand not wanting to spend time separated from my cute, adorable little sister very much.

Still, he mustn't trouble Okaasama and others.

That's why I had my gentle, lovely, wonderful little sister persuade him, but...

It was settled with a few words. It's only natural, right?



After the weirdo went to the royal palace, I heard from Okaasama that there were some unusual arrangements in the future schedule.

That was a ball.

There are many ideologists among nobles of Ovent and although the power of the arrogant nobles from the ancient houses has been considerably weeded out, there are still many ancient nobles in other countries.

These nobles apparently hold luxurious and gorgeous balls again and again.

Since it's country's celebration, honored guests from other countries will naturally attend.

In that case, numerous nobles which are like that will come as well.

That's why a ball which is not held that much in the Ovent will be held too.

Because it's a ball, there will naturally be a dance party.

Right, dancing.

Although I learned it because of interest, there weren't many opportunities to showcase it, so I thought that my interest has faded.

Just how much fun would be dancing with my adorable, kind, wonderful, angelic and wise little sister?

Now then, it's time for a special training, Theo!



"Ouch"

"S, sorry..."

"It's fine, right to left turn is next"

"U, un... there, ho, rya"

My feet have been stepped on so many times I already got used to it.

Theo seems unable to learn the steps I have learned instantly for some reason.

I don't know why he's bad at remembering something like this even though he can

learn various sword techniques immediately.

“Yes, raise your hand here and turn me around”

“Like this!”

“Owowow, Theo!”

“S, sorry...”

Even though it's fine doing it just lightly, I have no idea why he raises his hand so vigorously.

I wonder if Theo has a grudge against me? If he has, I will keep him company.

“Step, step, turn”

“Ugh... hn... horya”

“You are getting better, aren't you?”

“After all, I can't be stepping on your feet forever”

“But, it's about time you do something about the noises coming out of you”

“Ugh... but these come unconsciously”

“Are you going to let such noises in front of Lily?”

“There's no way I can do something so uncool, right!”

Seriously, this silly bro...

When it comes to Lily, his timidness disappears and his boiling point gets awfully low.

But, he wouldn't ever let out such loud voice in front of Lily.

“So noisy. If that’s the case, let’s go practice, practice!”

“Naturally! Step, step, step!”

“Your voice is coming out”

“S, so difficult!”

Dancing with my cute, adorable little sister on her approaching birthday gradually heated up the practice towards the climax.

Theo has somehow become able to dance stylishly without letting his voice out, but a trained eye would immediately realize that he’s holding something in.

Well, the objective is to demonstrate a highly sophisticated dance.

Still, we have an important opponent whom we can’t show our uncool sides. It will be serious whether we are willing or not.

In order for my important, important, more important than my life little sister to happily dance.

So that we can join hands and dance with that child who hasn’t done anything like dancing before.

My reprimanding voice echoed throughout the large dance hall today as well.



Theo suddenly became good.

It was so sudden I have no idea what happened.

The voice that occasionally came out with the horrible steps during yesterday’s practice suddenly turned into magnificent footwork.

“...What happened?”

“Erm... look, Ellie you are practicing hand-to-hand martial arts, right? When I tried to imitate those movements... see?”

“...Ah~”

I understand what Theo is saying a bit.

I believe that I have connected the footwork from the martial arts I practice with the dancing as well.

That’s why I quickly learned how to do dorsiflexion steps, match my partner’s movements with the tune, take a lead, relax, and spin around.

It’s certainly connected.

“But, why have you become able to do it today all of sudden?”

“Well, looking at the state of yesterday’s practice, I just thought about it”

“Hmm. Oh well. Anything’s fine as long as you are able to do it”

“That’s right. With this, I won’t lose face in front of my angel!”

“You meant “my””

“It’s “my””

“My!”

“My!”

“Yes, yes, you two. Leave it at that”

““Okaasama!””

“Even though I came because I heard you were practicing dancing, you mustn’t fight, okay?”

““Yes~ Okaasama””

Okaasama learned to dance because she liked it as well, but she can't travel to other countries as a court sorceress that much, so she has no place to showcase it.

Well, I don't have any use for dancing beside dancing for my Lily.

"Okaasama, would you like to dance with us?"

"That's a good idea, Ellie"

"Yes. I wonder if I can still dance properly after such long time"

"It will be fine, Okaasama. I will lead you!"

"My, my, that sounds fun"

"I, I'm here too, so you will be fine!"

"Fufu... I will be in your care, you two"

""Yes!""

"Ah, but it's my Lily-chan, you know?"

""Eh~""



Finally with my... our adorable, gentle, wise angel's Liliannyumu element... anyhow, the third birthday of our incomparable little sister has arrived.

My smile is more joyful than usually.

Even though it's her birthday, Lily is making us and the servants pleased.

This child is really amazing.

I will collapse with a nosebleed if I don't fire myself up. I will be carried on a stretcher to the first aid room and miss Lily's important birthday and all the dancing practice for the sake of dancing together will be lost.

Endure, Ellie! You must endure!

Somehow enduring through the fierce attack of blip blop moving bunny ears, tails, and wings with fighting spirit, the time to dance arrived.

First, a debut in front of Lily.

I perform the steps we desperately practiced until today according to the music.

Sometimes fierce, sometimes calm.

Like a swan that gracefully glides on the surface of a lake.

Just looking at Lily feels like I'm growing wings on my back.

I'm able to concentrate from the tip of my toes to the top of my head.

Theo is surely the same.

We dance elegantly with sharper movements than during the practice.

The two of us support and compete with each other, rising our dance even higher.

When the song ended and we gracefully bowed towards Lily, our angel clapped her hands with a whole-faced smile.

My mood is already at its peak!

It's my beloved, beloved, bebebebebeloved Lily's smile, you know!

On top of that, she's applauding with her tiny hands very hard.

She's so adorable I just might die!

But, everything would come to naught if I died here. Collect yourself, Ellie!

Theo and I exchange nods and we gently lead Lily so that she wouldn't fall to the dance floor.

This is the main event.

Our all will be tested.

I will fully enjoy this moment with you with my all of my body and soul!

But, our beloved, gentle, cute, beautiful, wise, nekomimi blip-bloping little sister's enjoyment is the greatest objective.

You mustn't forget that. Do you understand, Theo!

Now then, let's dance together, Lily!

Because today's leading actress is you!

IDLE TALK 19

X

This place with lots of books piled up in the bookshelves as well as the floor is the place I have been raising her in since young, it's her room.

She was a waif who found me when I had lost my way.

I could only helplessly nod at the still lisping her who told me that she knows the way and asked her to guide me.

Her words were truthful and even though I was so lost, I was able to get home in no time.

There, she told me that her duty is over and tried to leave, but I couldn't permit that.

I didn't do anything to thank her yet, she didn't realize how much I felt saved by the words she told me that time.

If she doesn't return she won't be able to eat today, when she told me those words, I decided to employ her.

After doing something about her dirty clothing, I could see that she will grow into a beauty in the future.

This will do, thinking such I promptly dressed her in the clothes I wore when I was small, I caught one of the maids and instructed her in various ways to make sure that we don't get caught by Otousama and others.

Otousama and others don't usually return home and because I spend most of my time at my best friend's place, I decided to ask her to let her do some basic work.

She was still a little girl, but she abnormally quickly took in everything and learned how to work in no time.

My best friend's Okaasama learned of it and it has been decided that she will be sent to my best friend's Okaasama's maid academy in order to officially become a maid.

After her graduation three years later, she became a splendid... no, to be precise, she became far more perfect than any maid of our House.

The little her became a young lady and only mine maid.



“And then, and then. Lily and the two called me Okaasama! I have never been so happy!”

“That is good, Ojousama”

“Mou! Scarlett, I have already aged, I’m not Ojousama anymore! “

“Elliana-sama will be always Ojousama for me. You will be Ojousama even when you become a granny. You will be Ojousama even if wrinkled and crumpling. Ojousama”

“Muu... oh well. It’s about Lily, Theo, and Ellie now! They were really adorable... ahh, why won’t it become next year’s birthday soon...”

Ojousama—Elliana La Christophe is my Master.

The period after her miscarriage because of the loss of her beloved was very painful, but she regained her footing as if reborn after Lilianne-sama’s birth.

She’s now spending her days cheerfully as Lilianne-sama’s nanny.

...No, it has been Ojousama’s birthday a few days ago and the children she raised as their nanny has been treating her as a mother for a day, so she’s currently spending her days while little broken.

That Ojousama is... no, it’s a sight in itself, yes.

After the day I have guided the lost Ojousama and after graduation from the hell... no, the maid academy, I have been by Ojousama’s side all this time, so I’m able to brag about seeing faces that are otherwise unknown to Ojousama.

“If they tell me something so adorable I won’t be able not to hug them, right!”

“I want to hug such Ojousama”

“I have seen Theo’s spoiled smile after such a long time! Even though his smile is always directed at Lily, I recalled Theo when he as little”

“I have recalled Ojousama’s bashful smile from when I was little”

“Ellie’s smile was more brilliant than usual, it was very sweet... as I thought, girls are nice, aren’t they~”

“I find the girlish Ojousama brilliant and sweet”

“However, I feel sorry for the two, but Lily is number one, right~ I couldn’t take it when she called me Okaasama with that adorable voice! I couldn’t take it~!”

“...I’m honestly scared of Lilianne-sama”

“...Eh?”

“It’s nothing”

I responded with a sigh at Ojousama who had her hair disheveled from going wild.

But, it seems that she didn’t hear me properly, so she continued going wild when I told her that it’s nothing with a clear smile.

The books will scatter around if you go wild too much, so I would like you to stop.



I was alone since I was born.

It was indeed impossible for me to do anything by myself after birth, so I was raised with other waifs.

I left the place I was born at the age of four and came to the royal capital, Ovent.

Getting smuggled over after blending with the cargo was quite thrilling.

Even in the overflowing with things Ovent, there quite wasn't a work for a dirty four years old.

I even thought that the time to use my past life's knowledge to cause a revolution would come soon, but I quite didn't know what to do because I didn't have any cheats.

Even if the four years old me would cry, there's was no reason for others to hear me out.

On that certain day, I met Ojousama and before I knew what was happening, I was sent to the servant training school.

It was truly a hell for three years.

My treatment at that time was still better. My life was guaranteed after all.

Most of the people except me didn't even have a guarantee of their lives and one hand is insufficient for the number of people that literally vanished from this world.

Because my physical ability was outstanding even though I didn't receive any cheats, my talent favorably bloomed in the hell.

To be frank, I'm confident that I wouldn't lose to anyone in the Christophe House at swordsmanship.

Even though I'm like this, I'm honestly frightened by the third child of the Christophe House, Lilianne La Christophe-sama.

That person is surely of the same kind.

And she definitely possesses a cheat ability as well.

Anyhow, despite her eyes not being able to see a single thing, she possesses unique Magic Eyes.

It became a cheat at the point of time it became unique.

She's concealing a terrifying ability without a doubt.

Moreover, she's cute.

Terrifyingly cute at that.

She's expressionless most of the time, but her occasional smiles are already murderously adorable. She's dangerous.

Her four personal maids are considerably powerful, but they are already adoring her. She's dangerous.

I wonder if those Magic Eyes are of the charming kind?

I would understand if that were the case, but I feel like it's different.

If this was in my past life, she would pass an audition on the first try and her idol debut would follow immediately after that.

And the boom of a deadpan girl would follow. No, she's dangerous.

Even the Christophe House is concealing the information about her quite a lot.

They are particularly strict about information leakage to the outside.

To a degree that Annela-sama swiftly erases any hindrances.

That person is a monster. That is precisely what is called cheat ability. I have no doubt.

Even the Earth's strongest creatures would run at full speed in front of her. She's dangerous.

In such Christophe House, I'm treated as Elliana Ojousama's retainer and the Christophe House's guest.

I generally mingle with the other servants, but I'm also working hard at writing.

The books I write are difficult to understand, but they seem to be of the addictive kind.

I wonder if that's the cheat ability I was given? It's doubtful.

But, you could say that I'm able to write various things without a difficulty.

Paper is very precious in this world.

I thought of trying to challenge paper-making, but how do you make a paper out of a tree? What a perplexing question.

That's why I'm using my privileges as the guest of the rich Christophe House.

Speaking of the Christophe House, they are filthy rich, like hundred times wealthier than a certain micro-softness.

Therefore, it can be said that there are a few things they can get me. Even a life.

Well, only that person's eye treatment seems impossible though.

Therefore, I can obtain paper without any problems, moreover, I was a bit amazed that it was possible for me to even publish a book I started in my previous life.

I wonder if this counts as self-publishing?

Well, there aren't many publishers, so the books that got famous are mostly self-published.

The books I wrote are no expectations.

From the manual labor of writing copies, thousands of copies have been sold. There's no letterpress.

Thousands of units have been handwritten, so it took equivalent effort. Even though I'm guest, it was a bit shocking.

Furthermore, on top of the manual labor, paper is precious. Its price isn't stupid too. It's actually stupid when I consider the real price.

But, it's selling. I'm a bit scared of my talent. Cheats are scary.

There's no concept of royalties, but since the Christophe House is capable, money is rolling to me even after the deduction of labor costs.

In fact, I have already obtained a fortune that lower nobles can't even match.

The slightly filthy waif that was lacking food can now bathe in gold coins. Although I

don't do it because it would hurt.

Nevertheless, for Ojousama to become this drunk with love, the power of children is scary as I thought.

I didn't have children in my past life, I didn't have many lovers, and I never understood the concept of love.

That's why I find it mysterious.

It's strange for me who doesn't understand love to write stories about love, but I can't help it but write. Moreover, it sells. I'm a popular writer.

Ellistina-sama is looking forward to my new works.

She doesn't seem to know that the author is so close to her though.

In fact, there are not many people who know that I write.

It's only the present Master of the Christophe House, the former Master, and Ojousama.

It seems I will be targeted if they know.

I think it's only natural since it sells so ridiculously. I would get kidnapped.

But, I'm safe here.

The Christophe House are great nobles that even the country can't meddle with.

The Christophe House's children's nanny, the one who is writhing about the children calling her Okaasama is my Master. The books will collapse, ah, they collapsed.

"Really, what are you doing, Ojousama"

"I, I'm sorry... I got too excited..."

“Well, it can’t be helped because they are such adorable children, but if you want to go wild, do it in some other place please”

“I’m sorry...”

“Haa... seriously, Ojousama acts like a little Ojousama only in front of me”

“That’s because you are like a sister to me”

In the same way that Ojousama is affectionate to the Christophe House’s children as her own, Ojousama is more precious to me than my past life’s family. I’m not a lesbian.

I’m frightful of Lilianne-sama.

But, if it’s for Ojousama’s sake, I will endure that frightfulness and won’t show anything on the outside.

Ojousama will be sad if something were to happen to Lilianne-sama. Therefore, I’m also not reluctant to drive away any harm creeping towards Lilianne-sama.

Well, my turn is quite not coming though.

“Now then, Ojousama. It’s about time we head back”

“Is it that time already? Lily will be worried, won’t she! Then, you also shouldn’t be working too hard Scarlet, okay?”

“I understand”

“Then, I will see you later”

“Yes, Ojousama”

Seeing Ojousama’s truly happy face makes a smile float on my face as well.

I will continue writing as long as Ojousama smiles. It’s Super☆writing.

Now then, let's get up on these two feet today as well.



Lilianne

1歳



部屋着

リティと並ぶと
サイズ的にはま
りりの頭くらい

ドレス



メイドさん



ねこさん

Kulestilt (Kuti)





Elkana (Ena)



Theodore (Theo)



作業着



騎士服



甲冑



Elístina (Elle)





宮廷魔術師の装

戦国用の装



Claireteal (Claire)

Aleksander
(Alek)

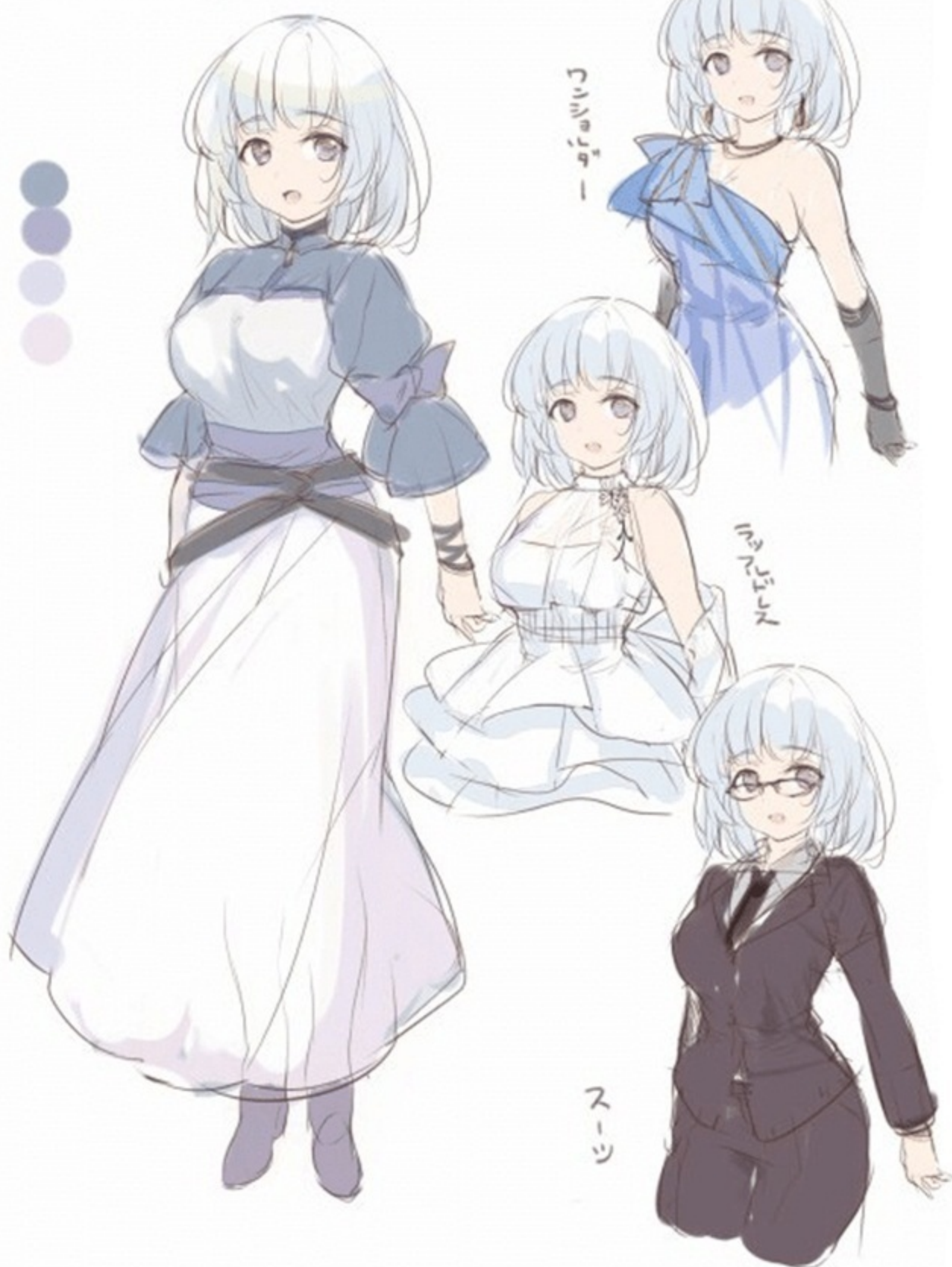


甲斐



駐服

Annela



Roland



騎士服

Sani-sensei



「ティとイト」は
ベース
→



Mira



Jenny



サイドあみこみ

反対側にも
バツテン
ピン
でとめてます

キツネ耳

細めでピンと
した感じ

前からしっぽは
みえませんが
(しっぽかくれる)



後ろ
しっぽだけ
しっぽみえ
る
↓



Lacría



Nija



毛先とめてまろ



足もほとんど
みえない

モフモフなので首輪 かくんがち



かわいいしきくん

正面

どんどん大きくなひま。

Reki-kun

モフモフ



ちゅん...



PDF by: traitorAIZEN